

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.



COAL! COAL!

It is a Matter of Pride to Sell

Good Coal

And Satisfy Every Customer.

It is a matter of business as well.
It is cumulative business we are after.

We have a bounteous supply of

South Jellico,
Mixed Cannel and
Cheaper Grades.

A Fine Line of Re-
Cleaned Clover
Seed.

Farm Implements of
All Kinds.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.

City School Entertainment.

The graduating exercises of the class of 1902, of the Paris High School were of a high order.

Dr. Cheek and Elder Darsie addressed on Sunday, June 1st, one of the most distinguished audiences that has ever assembled in Paris.

The class day exercises at the High School hall, on last Tuesday, were witnessed by a crowded house. Every part of the interesting exercises were highly appreciated. The common opinion freely expressed, was that it was the best school entertainment ever given in Paris.

Misses Butler, Whaley, Lovely and Ingels of the graduating class and Miss Rice, or the juniors, were the actors on this occasion. Each acted her part to perfection, demonstrating the fact that they have been trained by a thoroughly competent teacher.

Mrs. Lucas and Misses Katie Lee Hooze, Esther Margolen and Sallie Joe Hedges furnished most excellent music for the occasion.

On Friday night, at the Opera House, before a large and cultured audience, the graduating exercises were rendered. The address of Dr. B. A. Jenkins added much to the exercises of the evening. He spoke for forty-five minutes, presenting the subject of education in a new and interesting light. It is certain that his effect did much to raise the standard of public school education in our community. Following the address each of the four graduates read carefully prepared and highly meritorious papers.

The salutatorian, Miss Whaley, in a very becoming way, welcomed the audiences to these exercises.

The valedictorian, Miss Butler, very feelingly spoke the words of farewell.

Not only were all of the papers of an unusually high order, but the manner of delivery showed plainly that the graduates are young ladies of more than ordinary ability, young ladies of whom Paris has just cause to be proud.

Mrs. Lucas and Misses Butler and Whaley assisted.

It is but just to state that the success of the graduates was made certain by the patient and careful training of Miss Reubelt.

Here's the Saving.

A Gas Range is in a measure misnamed, because the proportion of gas to that of air consumed is as one to three.

Compare with an ordinary illuminating jet the consumption is one to eight, or in other words, eight holes in a Gas Range burner consumes but the same amount of gas as an ordinary jet on the wall bracket or chandelier.

DR. FENNER'S
KIDNEY and
Backache

CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

"For years I had backache, severe pains across kidneys and scalding urine. I could not get out of bed without help. The use of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure restored me. G. WAGONER, Knobsville, Pa." Drugists, 50c. 41. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure, Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, of the M. E. Church (South) will be held at Maysville, commencing Friday. Mrs. A. T. Forsyth, District Secretary, Mrs. John Bruer and Mrs. Henry Power, delegates, and Miss Sue Ford, for the past two years missionary to Havana, Cuba, will attend from Paris.

Rev. Rutherford Douglas, of Macon, Ga., filled the pulpit at the Second Presbyterian Church, in this city, on Sunday, morning and night, preaching two excellent sermons.

Rev. Dr. Varden, Rev. G. W. Argabrite and wife, Mrs. Speed Hibler and Miss Jennie Kenney left yesterday morning for London, Ky., to attend the General Association of Baptists of Kentucky. The Baptist ministers meeting, a sort of a prelude to the General Association, begins its sessions to-day. These gatherings continue several days.

Rev. Mr. Brock, principal of the Barbourville school, will preach at the Baptist Church, in this city, next Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Rutherford will preach at Houston School House on next Sunday afternoon at 8:30 o'clock.

CONFEDERATE NOTES.

Parties who desire to donate flowers for the Confederate graves at Columbus, O., on Saturday, should place them in the express office, express pre paid not later than Friday at 3 o'clock.

LOUISVILLE TO DETROIT.

Sleeping Car Line Will Be Established June 22d Over New Route.

A Sleeping Car line between Louisville and Detroit for the season of 1902 Short Lines via Indianapolis and Logansport and the Vandalla Line through La Otto and over the G. R. & I. to Kalamazoo, thence via Michigan Central—A NEW ROUTE. It will begin running daily June 22d, leaving Louisville 4:00 p. m., arriving Detroit 7:30 next morning, making rail and steamer connections for resorts on the St. Clair River and in Canada. Tourist tickets to those resorts and to Niagara Falls will be sold over this route through Detroit. For details address C. H. HAGERTY, D. P. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

NOTICE.—Dr. C. H. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s, Wednesday, June 11. Examination free.

Kentucky Fair Dates.

Richmond, July 14-19.
Georgetown, July 22-26.
Cynthiana, July 30-Aug. 3.
Danville, August 5-8.
Lexington, August 11-16.
Lawrenceburg, August 19-22.
Maysville, August 20-23.
Shelbyville, August 26-29.
London, August 27-29.
Florence, August 27-30.
Germantown, August 27-30.
Bardstown, September 2-6.
Elizabethtown, September 9-12.
Bowling Green, September 10-13.
Glasgow, September 10-13.
Ewing, September 11-13.
Louisville, September 22-27.
Hartford, October 1-4.

KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.

Lexington, Ky., 12 and 14 W. Main, St.

Central Kentucky's Largest Dry Goods Center.

Every Woman likes a Stylish, Well-fitting Dress of fashionable and Serviceable Materials. We make a specialty of Dressmaking, Selecting, Cutting and Fitting according to instructions and selections made by the customer, and guarantee satisfactory work. We employ reputable and scientific modists, under the supervision of Mrs. MEXIE LOVE, late of Louisville, Ky., who are experienced and exact in their methods, and are thoroughly informed as to fashion's latest models. Our line of Dress Fabrics are the latest in the country. Samples sent on request and estimates furnished.

We make dresses from the latest of the most fashionable fabrics in the country. Can't we make one for you?

Kaufman, Straus & Co.,
Lexington, Kentucky.

CARPETS

Wall Papers,

Rugs,

Lace Curtains.

The general opinion of the people who have seen our stock of

Carpets, Wall Papers and
Lace Curtains

is that we are carrying the Best Line of such goods ever shown in Kentucky.

Our stock is large and complete and if you will give us a call we are satisfied that we can suit you in both price and quality.

We have all grades of stock to select from and you will be astonished at the bargains we can offer you in any of the above line of goods.

Inspection invited

J. T. HINTON.

KEEP KOOL.

At Least Keep Your Milk and Butter Cool. To do this you must have a first-class

Refrigerator

OR AN

Ice Box!

Either of the above can be obtained at the very Lowest Prices, at

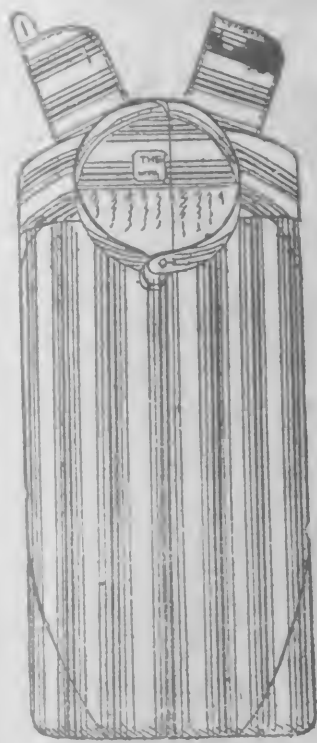
A. E. Wheeler's

FURNITURE COMPANY.

Main Street, Simms Building.

Opp. COURT HOUSE.

PHONE 202.



SPECIAL
S.A.L.E!

Men's High-Class Negligee Shirts,
Light Grounds, Figured and
Fancy Madras, New and Exclusive
Patterns, regular \$1.50
quality,

98c

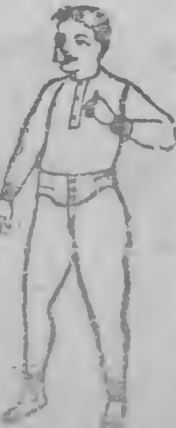
Cheaper Grades, 25c, 50c.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear,
All Colors

25c

Men's Extra Quality Balbriggan
Underwear in all Shades, perfect
fining, and Finely Finished

50c



Also a complete line of Men's, Boy's
and Children's Clothing and Shoes.
Remember the place,

N. H. MARCOFFSKY,

POPULAR PRICE CLOTHIER AND FURNISHER.

Main Street - - - - - Opp. Laughlin Bros. Meat Store.

CURSELF AT HOME cost.
596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE BABIE'S BEDTIME.

Great are children in the morning, in the afternoon or night, in their dainty frocks of red and blue, or gowns of simple white; in their play up in the playroom, in the yard or on the lawn. But they're sweetest when it's bedtime, and they get their "nighties" on.

Little ghosts of white a-romping o'er the bed and through the room, in the season of a lifetime they're the rosy month of June; Little ghosts of white a-marching to the music of their laugh, and the one who e'er would miss it sees in life its minor half.

Little curls a-dangling frowns—to the heads a-fitting wreath, Little gowns a-hanging loosely, and the peeping feet beneath; Merry monarchs of the household and their love is as the fawn, And they're sweetest when it's bedtime and they've got their "nighties" on.

Oh, the clear notes of their laughter, and the patter of their feet, As they romp and chase each other in the game of hide-and-seek— Gives a hint of faint suspicion of the world that is to be, For the Master taught us, saying: "Suffer these to come to Me."

Soon fatigue o'ercomes the players, and the white brigade is still, And the "Now I lay me" whispered with a leading and a will. Oh, the wee tots are in slumber and their dreams are in repose, For the clearness of a conscience rivals beauties of the rose.

And the white, returned, sweet visage adds to amuse the charm Of the soul reposing trust upon the guard-angel's arm; Oh, the sweet-scented nectar flowing from this life is gold, If you cannot see the babies when they get their "nighties" on. —Indianapolis Press.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Nikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," Etc.

(Copyrighted, 1901, by W. L. Lock & Co.)

CHAPTER XL—CONTINUED.

Leglosse had already engaged a cab, and when I joined him I discovered that he had also brought a Sicilian police official with him. This individual gave the driver his instructions, and away we went. As we had informed the cabman, previous to setting out, that there was no time to be lost, we covered the distance in fine style, and just as the sun was sinking behind the mountains entered the little village on the outskirts of which the villa was situated. It was a delightful spot, a mere cluster of human habitations, clinging to the mountain-side. The Angelus was sounding from the campanile of the white monastery further up the hill-side, as we drove along the main street. Leaving the village behind us we passed on until we came to the gates of the park in which the villa was situated. We had already formed our plans, and it was arranged that the island official should send his name in to Hayle, Leglosse and I keeping in the background as much as possible. We descended from the carriage and Leglosse rang the bell which we discovered on the wall; presently the door was opened, and a wizened-up little man made his appearance before us. An animated conversation ensued, from which it transpired that the new occupant of the villa was now in the pavilion at the foot of the grounds.

"In that case conduct us to him," said the officer, "but remember this, we desire to approach without being seen. Lead on!"

The old man obeyed and led us by a winding path through the orangery for upwards of a quarter of a mile. At the end of that walk we saw ahead of us a handsome white edifice, built of stone, and of the summer-house order. It stood on a small plateau on the first slope of the cliff and commanded an exquisite view of the bay, the blue waters of which lay some 200 feet or so below it.

"His excellency is in there," said the old man, in his Sicilian patois.

"Very good, in that case you can leave us," said the officer, "we can find our way to him ourselves."

The old man turned and left us, without another word, very well pleased, I fancy, to get out of the way of that functionary. Goodness only knows what memories of stolen vegetables and fruit had risen in his mind.

"Before we go in," I said, "would it not be as well to be prepared for any emergencies? Remember he is not a man who would stick at much."

We accordingly arranged our plan of attack in case it should be necessary, and then approached the building. As we drew nearer the sound of voices reached our ears. At first I was not able to recognize them, but as we ascended the steps to the pavilion, I was able to grasp the real facts of the case.

"Good heavens!" I muttered to myself, "that's Kitwater's voice." Then, turning to Leglosse, I whispered: "We're too late, they're here before us."

It certainly was Kitwater's voice I had heard, but so hoarse with fury that at any other time I should scarcely have recognized it.

"Cover him, Codd," he was shouting, "and if he dares to move shoot him down like the dog he is. You robbed us of our treasure, did you? And you sneaked away at night into the cover of the jungle, and left us to die or to be mutilated by those brutes of Chinese. But we've run you down at last, and now when I get hold of you, by God, I'll tear your eyes and your tongue out, and you shall be like the two men you robbed and betrayed. Keep your barrel fixed on him, Codd, I tell you! Remember if he moves you are to fire. Oh! Gideon Hayle, I've prayed on my bended knees for this moment, and now it's come and—"

At this moment we entered the room to find Hayle standing with his back to the window that opened into the balcony, which in its turn overlooked the somewhat steep slope that led to the cliff and the sea. Codd was on the left of the center table, a revolver in his hand, and a look upon his face that I had never seen before. On the other side of the table was Kitwater, with a long knife in his hand. He was leaning forward in a crouching position, as if he were preparing for a spring. On hearing our steps, however, he turned his sightless face towards us. It was Hayle, however, who seemed the most surprised. He stared at me as if I were a man returned from the dead.

"Put up that revolver, Codd," I cried. "And you, Kitwater, drop that knife. Hayle, my man, it's all up. The game is over, so you may as well give in."

Leglosse was about to advance upon him, warrant in one hand and manacles in the other.

"What does this mean?" cried Hayle.

His voice located him, and before we could either of us stop him, Kitwater had sprung forward and eluded him in his arms. Of what followed next I scarcely like to think, even now. In canning with Hayle he had dropped his knife, and now the two stood while a man could have counted three, locked together in deadly embrace. Then ensued such a struggle as I hope I shall never see again, while we others stood looking on as if we were bound hand and foot. The whole affair could not have lasted more than a few moments, and yet it seemed like an eternity. Kitwater, with the strength of a madman, had seized Hayle round the waist with one arm, while his right hand was clutching at the other's throat. I saw that the veins were standing out upon Hayle's forehead like black cords. Do what he could, he could not shake off the man he had so cruelly wronged. They swayed to and fro, and in one of their lurches struck the window, which flew open and threw them into the balcony outside. Codd and the Sicilian police official gave loud cries, but as for me I could not have uttered a sound had my life depended on it. Hayle must have realized his terrible position, for there was a look of abject, hopeless terror upon his face. The blind man, of course, could see nothing of his danger. His one desire was to be revenged upon his enemy. Closer and closer they came to the frail railing. Once they missed it, and staggered a foot away from it. Then they came back to it again, and lurched against it. The woodwork of the edge on to the sloping bank below. Still locked together, they rolled over and over, down the declivity towards the edge of the cliff. A great cry from Hayle reached our ears. A moment later they had disappeared into the abyss, while we stood staring straight before us, too terrified to speak or move.

Leglosse was the first to find his voice.

"My God!" he said, "how terrible! how terrible!"

Then little Codd sank down, and, placing his head upon his hands on the table, sobbed like a little child.

"What is to be done?" I asked, in a horrified whisper.

"Go down to the rocks and search for them," said the Sicilian officer.

"In that case conduct us to him," said the officer, "but remember this, we desire to approach without being seen. Lead on!"

The old man obeyed and led us by a winding path through the orangery for upwards of a quarter of a mile. At the end of that walk we saw ahead of us a handsome white edifice, built of stone, and of the summer-house order. It stood on a small plateau on the first slope of the cliff and commanded an exquisite view of the bay, the blue waters of which lay some 200 feet or so below it.

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when I say that I am now a married man, Margaret Kitwater having consented to become my wife two years ago next month. The only stipulation she made when she gave her decision was that upon my marriage I should retire from the profession in which I had so long been engaged, as I had done sufficiently well at it to warrant such a step, I consented to do so, and now I lead the life of a country gentleman. It may interest some people to know that a certain day-dream, once thought improbable, has come true, inasmuch as a considerable portion of my time is spent in the little conservatory which, as I have said elsewhere, leads out of the drawing-room. I usually wear a soft felt hat upon my head, and as often as not I have a pipe in my mouth. Every now and then Margaret, my wife, looks in upon me, and occasionally she can be persuaded to bring a young Fairfax with her, who, some people say, resembles his father. For my own part I prefer that he should be like his mother—whom, very naturally, I consider the best and sweetest woman in the world.

THE END.

A SERVIAN BRIDE.

Peculiarities of Costume and Articles Bestowed Upon Her as a Dowry.

At market we saw a bride in the native dress, who had just come from the church where the marriage ceremony had been performed, and was receiving the congratulations of her friends and neighbors, while her proud husband stood at her side and was envied. Says a Servian correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald: She was a buxom damsel of the Swedish type, with blonde hair and a clear blue eye. Her head was covered with a peculiar turban, from which hung clusters of silver coins. Long strings of coins were suspended from a necklace and a girdle, and hung over her shoulders and hips and must have been very heavy. These were her dowry. She had begun to save them during her childhood, and, instead of putting them in a savings bank, had strung them together for ornaments, and had worn some or all of them on festive occasions to attract the attention of the eligible young men of the neighborhood.

They were of different denominations, all of silver, and were strung together with a good deal of taste. The custom of the country permits a bride to control her dowry after marriage, and many women are able to preserve their wedding coins and transmit them to their children. Sometimes they are exchanged for a piece of land, a cottage, or cattle, and sometimes the string to meet emergencies in domestic economy.

AN ENGLISH BATH STORY.

Novel Arrangement for Obtaining a Shower-Bath in an Irish Sea-side Resort.

A good story has recently been picked up in the west of Ireland by Mr. R. J. McCreedy, the well-known motorist. It concerns the rising little seaside town of Lahinch, a place which has recently developed tremendously through the tourist and golf booms, says the London M. A. P. A few years ago the public baths, like most other institutions in the village, were very primitive. They were situated in a little cottage, which was just above the high-water mark. Shower-baths were a specialty, and they were to be had in a room which had a bathtub placed in the middle of the floor. On pulling a string a perfect deluge of bracing sea water came through the ceiling. A lady visitor once stood ready in the tub and gave the dread signal. But instead of the usual avalanche of green water there came from aloft the gruff voice of the fisherman proprietor of the baths: "If ye'll move a taste more to the west, na'man," said the voice, "ye'll get the full benefit of the shower." Looking up she, to her horror, descried the old fisherman standing by an aperture in the ceiling, and holding a barrel of sea water ready for the douche! Whether the lady moved to the west and received the shower or not, the chronicler does not relate. But Lahinch has made giant strides onward since.

Nothing.

A traveler in the Bolivian Andes says that at one time while his cart was making its progress through passes and over dizzy heights he had a chance to learn how two taciturn persons may show their satisfaction at meeting in other than the conventional way.

It was midday, and under the glaring vertical sun drowsiness had invaded us. We slept until we were awakened by the approach of the mail cart coming in the opposite direction, the first civilized vehicle we had encountered. Both drivers stopped and gazed at each other long in silence.

They were evidently pleased to meet, but had nothing whatever to say. At last one inquired:

"What news?"

"Nothing," replied the other.

"What did he say?" asked the first, doubtless continuing a conversation a fortnight old.

"Nothing."

"Good!" and they drove on.—Youth's Companion.

Easily Traced.

Mrs. Winks—Why in the world didn't you write to me while you were away?

Mrs. Winks—I did write.

Mrs. Winks—Then I presume you gave the letter to your husband to mail, and he is still carrying it around in his pocket.

Mrs. Winks—No. I posted the letter myself.

Mrs. Winks—Ah, then it is in my husband's pocket.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE BOERS DISARMING.

It is Proceeding Satisfactorily and in Good Spirit.

The Boers Are Generally Dressed in Dilapidated Clothing, But They All Have a Smart and Soldierly Bearing.

London, June 9.—The war office has received the following message from Lord Kitchener under Sunday's date:

"The disarmament of the Boers is proceeding satisfactorily, and good spirit is displayed everywhere. Yesterday 4,342 rifles had been surrendered up to date."

Dispatches received from Pretoria confirm the statements made in Lord Kitchener's communication to the war office, and say that the whole staff of the late Transvaal government, with a body guard of 50 men, surrendered last Saturday.

The following formalities are observed when Gen. Botha, Gen. De Wet or any of the Boer commandants accompany the British officer who has been detailed to receive surrenders:

The Boer leader goes out to meet a commando and returns at its head. The Boers who come in are generally dressed in dilapidated clothing but have a smart and soldierly bearing. Those who are to surrender are assembled and the Boer leader delivers an address to his men urging them to listen to the British officer who has been detailed on this work. The British officer then makes a speech to the men of the commando, in which he informs them of the admiration of King Edward and the British nation for the gallant struggle and the bravery of their people and promises that the British authorities will do their utmost to help them re-settle on their farms.

A meal is then provided for the Boers, after which the formal surrenders occur. In many such instances the Boers have cheered King Edward and they have sometimes expressed surprise that no army was sent out to receive their surrenders. The Boers are allowed to retain their horses and saddles. The majority of them appear to be glad that the war is at an end and that they will now be able to join their families.

Among the men who surrendered to the British authorities at Balmoral, Cape Colony, were four Americans, who will be granted free passage to Delagoa bay.

A striking sign of the altered conditions in South Africa is that a train rode from Pretoria to Johannesburg last Saturday accompanied only by two staff officers.

A few of the Boer women still inveigh against surrender, but the general feeling among them is in favor of making the best of the situation.

Throughout the dominions of the British empire and especially in all the principal towns of South Africa, thanksgiving services for the return of peace were held Sunday. Lord Kitchener attended a thanksgiving service at Pretoria at which 6,000 British troops were present.

Berlin, June 9.—The thanksgiving services for the conclusion of peace in South Africa, held in the English church here Sunday, was attended by the members of the British embassy, at Berlin, Andrew D. White, the United States ambassador, and John B. Jackson, secretary of embassy.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Utilization of Atmospheric Electricity Without Chemicals or Dynamos.

London, June 9.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Las Palmas, Canary islands, says that a prominent engineer of that town named Figueras claims to have discovered a method of utilizing atmospheric electricity without chemicals or dynamos, and that he is able to make practical application of his method without employing any motive force. Senior Figueras expects that his invention will bring about a tremendous industrial revolution.

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Laredo, Tex., June 9.—A bull fight was given in the Plaza de Toros of Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, Sunday, the unique feature of which was the successful performance of Romulus, the famous Mexican wrestler, who succeeded in throwing a wild bull from the San Luis Potosi ranch. Romulus grappled and threw him at the first attempt. One bull was killed, but no horses hurt in this fight.

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THE BABIES' BEDTIME.

Meet are children in the morning, in the afternoon or night, in their dainty frocks of red and blue, or gowns of simple white, in their play up in the playroom, in the yard or on the lawn. But they're sweetest when it's bedtime, and they get their "nighties" on.

Little ghosts of white a-romping o'er the bed and through the room, in the season of a lifetime they're the rosy month of June; Little ghosts of white a-marching to the music of their laugh, And the one who'er would miss it sees in life its minor half.

Little curls a-dangling frowsy-to the heads a-fitting wreath, Little gowns a-hanging loosely, and the peeping feet beneath, Mary moun'ntain the household and their love is as the fawn, And they're sweetest when it's bedtime and they've got their "nighties" on.

Oh, the clear notes of their laughter, and the patter of their feet, As they romp and chase each other in the game of hide and seek— Gives a hint of faint suspicion of the world that is to be, For the Master taught us, saying: "Suffer these to come to Me."

Soon fatigue o'ertakes the players, and the white brigade is still, And the "Now I lay me" whispered with a pleading and a will, Oh, the wee tots are in slumber and their dreams are in repose, For the clearness of a conscience rivals beauties of the rose.

And the white, returned, sweet visage adds to the charm, Of the soul's resting trust upon the guardian angel's arm; Oh, the sweet-scented nectar flowing from their lips is gone, If you cannot see the babies when they get their "nighties" on.

—Indiana Press.

My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," Etc.

(Copyrighted, 1901, by Ward, Lock & Co.)

CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Leglosse had already engaged a cab, and when I joined him I discovered that he had also brought a Sicilian police official with him. This individual gave the driver his instructions, and away we went. As we had informed the cabman, previous to setting out, that there was no time to be lost, we covered the distance in fine style, and just as the sun was sinking behind the mountains entered the little village on the outskirts of which the villa was situated. It was a delightful spot, a mere cluster of human habitations, clinging to the mountain-side. The Angelus was sounding from the campanile of the white monastery further up the hill-side, as we drove along the main street. Leaving the village behind us we passed on until we came to the gates of the park in which the villa was situated. We had already formed our plans, and it was arranged that the island official should send his name in to Hayle, Leglosse and I keeping in the background as much as possible. We descended from the carriage and Leglosse rang the bell which we discovered on the wall; presently the door was opened, and a wizened-up little man made his appearance before us. An animated conversation ensued, from which it transpired that the new occupant of the villa was now in the pavilion at the foot of the grounds.

"In that case conduct us to him," said the officer, "but remember this, we desire to approach without being seen. Lead on!"

The old man obeyed and led us by a winding path through the orchery for upwards of a quarter of a mile. At the end of that walk we saw ahead of us a handsome white edifice, built of stucco, and of the summer-house order. It stood on a small plateau on the first slope of the cliff and commanded an exquisite view of the bay, the blue waters of which lay some 200 feet or so below it.

"His excellency is in there," said the old man, in his Sicilian patois.

"Very good, in that case you can leave us," said the officer, "we can find our way to him ourselves."

The old man turned and left us, without another word, very well pleased, I fancy, to get out of the way of that functionary. Goodness only knows what memories of stolen vegetables and fruit had risen in his mind.

"Before we go in," I said, "would it not be as well to be prepared for any emergencies? Remember he is not a man who would stick at much."

We accordingly arranged our plan of attack in case it should be necessary, and then approached the building. As we drew nearer the sound of voices reached our ears. At first I was not able to recognize them, but as we ascended the steps to the pavilion, I was able to grasp the real facts of the case.

"Good heavens!" I muttered to myself, "that's Kitwater's voice." Then, turning to Leglosse, I whispered: "We're too late, they're here before us."

"Cover him, Codd," he was shouting, "and if he dares to move shoot him down like the dog he is. You robbed us of our treasure, did you? And you sneaked away at night into the cover of the jungle, and left us to die or to be mutilated by those brutes of Chinese. But we've run you down at last, and now when I get hold of you, by God, I'll tear your eyes and your tongue out, and you shall be like the two men you robbed and betrayed. Keep your barrel fixed on him, Codd, I tell you! Remember if he moves you are to fire. Oh! Gideon Hayle, I've prayed on my bedded knees for this moment, and now it's come and—"

At this moment we entered the room to find Hayle standing with his back to the window that opened into the balcony, which in its turn overlooked the somewhat steep slope that led to the cliff and the sea. Codd was on the left of the center table, a revolver in his hand, and a look upon his face that I had never seen before. On the other side of the table was Kitwater, with a long knife in his hand. He was leaning forward in a crouching position, as if he were preparing for a spring. On hearing our steps, however, he turned his sightless face towards us. It was Hayle, however, who seemed the most surprised. He stared at me as if I were a man returned from the dead.

"Put up that revolver, Codd," I cried. "And you, Kitwater, drop that knife. Hayle, my man, it's all up. The game is over, so you may as well give in."

Leglosse was about to advance upon him, warrant in one hand and manacles in the other.

"What does this mean?" cried Hayle.

His voice located him, and before we could either of us stop him, Kitwater had sprung forward and clutched him in his arms. Of what followed next I scarcely like to think, even now. In cannoneering with Hayle he had dropped his knife, and now the two stood while a man could have counted three, locked together in deadly embrace. Then ensued such a struggle as I hope I shall never see again, while we others stood looking on as if we were bound hand and foot. The whole affair could not have lasted more than a few moments, and yet it seemed like an eternity. Kitwater, with the strength of a madman, had seized Hayle round the waist with one arm, while his right hand was clutching at the other's throat. I saw that the veins were standing out upon Hayle's forehead like black cords. Do what he could, he could not shake off the man he had so cruelly wronged. They swayed to and fro, and in one of their lurches struck the window, which flew open and threw them into the balcony outside. Codd and the Sicilian police official gave loud cries, but as for me I could not have uttered a sound had my life depended on it. Hayle must have realized his terrible position, for there was a look of abject, hopeless terror upon his face. The blind man, of course, could see nothing of his danger. His one desire was to be revenged upon his enemy. Closer and closer they came to the frail railing. Once they missed it, and staggered a foot away from it. Then they came back to it again, and lurched against it. The woodwork snapped, and the two men fell over the edge on to the sloping bank below. Still locked together, they rolled over and over, down the declivity towards the edge of the cliff. A great cry from Hayle reached our ears. A moment later they had disappeared into the abyss, while we stood staring straight before us, too terrified to speak or move.

Leglosse was the first to find his voice.

"My God!" he said, "how terrible! how terrible!"

Then little Codd sank down, and, placing his head upon his hands on the table, sobbed like a little child.

"What is to be done?" I asked in a horrified whisper.

"Go down to the rocks and search for them," said the Sicilian officer.

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when I say that I am now a married man, Margaret Kitwater having consented to become my wife two years ago next month. The only stipulation she made when she gave her decision was that upon my marriage I should retire from the profession in which I had so long been engaged, as I had done sufficiently well at it to warrant such a step, I consented to do so, and now I lead the life of a country gentleman. It may interest some people to know that a certain day-dream, once thought improbable, has come true, inasmuch as a considerable portion of my time is spent in the little conservatory which, as I have said elsewhere, leads out of the drawing-room. I usually wear a soft felt hat upon my head, and as often as not I have a pipe in my mouth. Every now and then Margaret, my wife, looks in upon me, and occasionally she can be persuaded to bring a young Fairfax with her, who, some people say, resembles his father. For my own part I prefer that he should be like his mother—whom, very naturally, I consider the best and sweetest woman in the world.

THE END.

A SERVIAN BRIDE.

Peculiarities of Costume and Articles Bestowed Upon Her as a Dowry.

At market we saw a bride in the native dress, who had just come from the church where the marriage ceremony had been performed, and was receiving the congratulations of her friends and neighbors, while her proud husband stood at her side and was envied, says a Servian correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald. She was a luxuriant damsel of the Swedish type, with blonde hair and a clear blue eye. Her head was covered with a peculiar turban, from which hung clusters of silver coins. Long strings of coins were suspended from a necklace and a girdle, and hung over her shoulders and hips and must have been very heavy. These were her dowry. She had begun to save them during her childhood, and, instead of putting them in a savings bank, had strung them together for ornaments, and had worn some or all of them on festive occasions to attract the attention of the eligible young men of the neighborhood.

They were of different denominations, all of silver, and were strung together with a good deal of taste. The custom of the country permits a bride to control her dowry after marriage, and many women are able to preserve their wedding coins and transmit them to their children. Sometimes they are exchanged for a piece of land, a cottage, or cattle, and sometimes the coins are taken, one by one, from the string to meet emergencies in domestic economy.

AN ENGLISH BATH STORY.

Novel Arrangement for Obtaining a Shower-Bath in an Irish Sea-Bath Resort.

A good story has recently been picked up in the west of Ireland by Mr. R. J. McCreedy, the well-known motorist. It concerns the rising little seaside town of Lahinch, a place which has recently developed tremendously through the tourist and golf business, says the London M. A. P. A few years ago the public baths, like most other institutions in the village, were very primitive. They were situated in a little cottage, which was just above the high-water mark. Shower-baths were a specialty, and they were to be had in a room which had a bathtub placed in the middle of the floor. On pulling a string a perfect deluge of bracing sea water came through the ceiling. A lady visitor once stood ready in the tub and gave the dread signal. But instead of the usual avalanche of green water there came from aloft the gruff voice of the fisherman proprietor of the baths: "If ye'll move a taste more to the west, ma'am," said the voice, "ye'll get the full benefit of the shower." Looking up she, to her horror, descried the old fisherman standing by an aperture in the ceiling, and holding a barrel of sea water ready for the douche! Whether the lady moved to the west and received the shower or not, the chronicler does not relate. But Lahinch has made giant strides onward since.

Nothing.

A traveler in the Bolivian Andes says that at one time while his cart was making its progress through passes and over dizzy heights he had a chance to learn how two taciturn persons may show their satisfaction at meeting in other than the conventional way.

It was midday, and under the glaring vertical sun drowsiness had invaded us. We slept until we were awakened by the approach of the mail cart coming in the opposite direction, the first civilized vehicle we had encountered. Both drivers stopped and gazed at each other long in silence.

They were evidently pleased to meet, but had nothing whatever to say. At last one inquired:

"What news?"

"Nothing," replied the other.

"What did he say?" asked the first, doubtless continuing a conversation a fortnight old.

"Nothing."

"Good!" and they drove on.—Youth's Companion.

Easily Traced.

Mrs. Winks—Why in the world didn't you write to me while you were away? Mrs. Minks—I did write.

Mrs. Winks—Then I presume you gave the letter to your husband to mail, and he is still carrying it around in his pocket.

Mrs. Minks—No. I posted the letter myself.

Mrs. Winks—Ah, then it is in my husband's pocket.—N. Y. Weekly.

THE BOERS DISARMING.

It is Proceeding Satisfactorily and in Good Spirit.

The Boers Are Generally Dressed in Dilapidated Clothing, But They All Have a Smart and Soldierly Bearing.

London, June 9.—The war office has received the following message from Lord Kitchener under Sunday's date: "The disarmament of the Boers is proceeding satisfactorily, and good spirit is displayed everywhere. Yesterday 4,342 rifles had been surrendered up to date."

Dispatches received from Pretoria confirm the statements made in Lord Kitchener's communication to the war office, and say that the whole staff of the late Transvaal government, with a body guard of 50 men, surrendered last Saturday.

The following generalities are observed when Gen. Botha, Gen. DeWet or any of the Boer commandants accompany the British officer who has been detailed to receive surrenders:

The Boer leader goes out to meet a commando and returns at its head. The Boers who come in are generally dressed in dilapidated clothing but have a smart and soldierly bearing. Those who are to surrender are assembled and the Boer leader delivers an address to his men urging them to listen to the British officer who has been detailed on this work. The British officer then makes a speech to the men of the commando, in which he informs them of the admiration of King Edward and the British nation for the gallant struggle and the bravery of their people and promises that the British authorities will do their utmost to help them re-settle on their farms.

A meal is then provided for the Boers, after which the formal surrenders occur. In many such instances the Boers have cheered King Edward and they have sometimes expressed surprise that no army was sent out to receive their surrenders. The Boers are allowed to retain their horses and saddles. The majority of them appear to be glad that the war is at an end and that they will now be able to join their families.

Among the men who surrendered to the British authorities at Balmoral, Cape Colony, were four Americans, who will be granted free passage to Delagoa bay.

A striking sign of the altered conditions in South Africa is that Lord Milner, the British high commissioner, rode from Pretoria to Johannesburg last Saturday accompanied only by two staff officers.

A few of the Boer women still inveigh against surrender, but the general feeling among them is in favor of making the best of the situation.

Throughout the dominions of the British empire and especially in all the principal towns of South Africa, thanksgiving services for the return of peace were held Sunday. Lord Kitchener attended a thanksgiving service at Pretoria at which 6,000 British troops were present.

Berlin, June 9.—The thanksgiving services for the conclusion of peace in South Africa, held in the English church here Sunday, was attended by the members of the British embassy, at Berlin, Andrew D. White, the United States ambassador, and John B. Jackson, secretary of embassy.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Utilization of Atmospheric Electricity Without Chemicals or Dynamos.

London, June 9.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Las Palmas, Canary islands, says that a prominent engineer of that town named Figueras claims to have discovered a method of utilizing atmospheric electricity without chemicals or dynamos, and that he is able to make practical application of his method without employing any motive force. Senor Figueras expects that his invention will bring about a tremendous industrial revolution.

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A Mexican Wrestler Succeeded in Throwing a Wild Bull.

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London, June 9.—Oxford university, at the forthcoming encenia, an annual commemoration at Oxford, in honor of the founders, will confer the honorary degree of doctor of civil law on Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador.

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Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestive and digestive all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help but do you good.

Prepared only by E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

The 81c bottle contains 3 1/2 times the 10c size.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Beware of dangerous imitations and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "How to Use" in letter, by return mail. 16,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

2100 Madison Square, New York City.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

Read this paper.

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

GEO. D. MITCHELL, EDITOR.

CHICAGO meat-eaters are right up against the ragged edge of "a groundhog case."

That dreaded disease, scarlet fever, is in our midst and parents can not be too careful with their children.

By all means, the iron fence around the Court House yard, should be removed when the new court of justice is built. It will add to the appearance of the new building.

The price of breakfast bacon in these days of extortionate trusts is enough to "jar" most any one. Only 20 cents a pound! These are gloriously good times for the Republican fostered combines.—Maysville Bulletin.

The city of Paris extends a welcome this morning to the delegates to the Confederation of Clubs. The city is yours. Eat, drink and be merry, for in a few days you will go away, and in going, we want you to take a kind remembrance with you of our town and our people.

COL. E. H. Taylor, Jr., of Frankfort, announced as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor, and he will make a great change in the fight. Col. Taylor is one of the best known citizens of the Commonwealth, and is popular wherever known. He is a fine organizer, a man of wonderful energy, and would make an up-to-date Governor.

The Democratic party is coming to its senses once more. This is indicated day by day by the talk of its leaders, the writings of its statesmen and the publications within its press. The party has tired of wandering after strange gods and returning to the ideas of its patriarchal fathers. Its way grows brighter as its mind clears up and when it again comes to its own in November—which it will surely do—the people within and without the fold will have great cause for rejoicing. So may this be.—Paducah News.

Life takes great pleasure in presenting below to its readers a careful selected list of the most prominent and deserving charitable and benevolent and eleemosynary institutions of the United States. Their work is so well known that any word of appreciation or eulogy is superfluous. Let us all heartily turn in, then, and cheerfully, as cheerfully as we can, contribute our mites to further their intelligent efforts and promote their prosperity. Remember that every little helps, and the Lord loveth a cheerful giver.

The Beef trust.
The Coal trust.
The Flour trust.
The Standard Oil company.
The Steel trust.
The Salt trust.
The Tobacco trust.
The Whisky trust.
The Telegraph trust. — Lexington Democrat.

BIRTHS.

To the wife of Arthur Broomhall, of this city, at Mt. Oreb, Ohio, a son.

CUPID'S ARROW.

The marriage of Miss Fannie G. Hughes, of Avon, to Mr. Barton C. Harp, of this county, will occur June 10, at the home of the bride's parents. No cards.

DEATHS.

Capt. J. K. Bishop, a veteran of the Mexican war, and aged 80, for 50 years a traveling dry goods salesman, died at Danville, Saturday.

The remains of Michael Murray, of Covington, formerly of this city, were brought here from that city, on Saturday, and interred in the Catholic cemetery.

STOCK AND CROP.

B. B. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, has engaged 1,200 hogs at 5½ to 6 cents. 1,700 lambs at 5 to 6 cents for June and July delivery, and 1,000 cattle at 6 cents.

Jas. R. Magowan, of Mt. Sterling, has sold his fast green pacer, Cotillion, to Eastern parties, for the highest price that any pacer ever brought in the world, \$675. Cotillion is believed to be the best pacer without a record in the United States.

At the Lexington track Thursday, D. Hume drove his pacer, Major McKinney, by Red Fro, dam Polly Louise, a mile in 2:24, last quarter in 31½ seconds, and Iwanta, two-year-old, by Jay Bird, dam Polly Louise, ¼ mile in 38 seconds, and on Friday he drove Riptoe, by Scarlet Wilkes, dam Polly Louise, a mile in 2:27, last quarter in 33 seconds.

Brent Bros., of this city, hired thirty grass seed strippers in this county.

FOR SALE.

197 acres of Bourbon county Land, at a bargain, and on easy terms. Call and see us.

Brick Cottage, 5 Rooms, Bath, Pantry, Porches, Lot 126x900 feet, good locality. Price, \$3,650. Let us show you this nice Home.

12 acres, 3 Rooms and Kitchen House, near Paris, will sell. Worth the money.

87 feet on Main street, running back to High street, fronting 69 feet on High, 2 Frame Houses, price \$5,200. How does this suit you for an investment.

Frame Cottage, Cistern, 2 acres of Land, in Paris, at the low price of \$1,400.

108 acres, near Paris, large tobacco barn, nice Home. Let us sell you this farm.

A nice Building Lot in the heart of the city. Who will buy this and build a nice home?

3 acres of Land, 8-Room House, nice, good locality, at the low price of \$4,000.

6 acres of Land, 4-Room House, with Kitchen, Stable, Buggy House, Wagon Shed, etc., just outside the city. Price \$3,000.

8-Room House, Cellar, Large Cistern, Stable, etc. Lot 100x290, a nice Home for the low price of \$2,250. Let us show you this property.

A nice two-story Brick, plenty of room, large lot, shade and fruit, at the low price of \$4,000.

3-Room Cottage, Coal House, etc., Lot 50x100 feet, on West street, renting at \$8 per month to a good tenant. Price \$700.

We will not have another Combination Sale before September as we failed to get the property ready for May 28th.

Lancaster & Northcott

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

627 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.

SPARKLING.—Try a glass of Sparkling Cherry Cobbler at C. B. Mitchell's. It'll fix you right. (30apr-1f)

THE FAIR.

Are You Buying Window Screens?

When a shrewd housewife buys screens, she looks around here—elsewhere. Sometimes you can beat our prices 2½c or 5c. Then What? Poor screens, poor service, dissatisfaction all around. By buying screens of quality all would have been better. Best screens, height 24 inches, at 24c, height 30 inches, at 34c, height 36 inches, 48c; double-pointed or matting tacks, 6 packages for 5c; best quality galvanized pails, full 3-gallon size, each 15c; galvanized wash tubs, special size, each 49c; curtain poles, oak or cherry, each 5c; best linen window shades at reduced prices, all colors, 6, 7, 8 and 9 foot long, from 36 to 42 inches wide.

These Prices Good for Friday Only.

No Mail or Telephone Orders Filled; No Advertised Goods on Sale After 5 p. m.

A LIST THAT DOES ITS OWN TALKING:

1-quart coffee pots 7c; pint cups, 3 for 5c; half-gallon coffee pots, 10c; fly traps, 10c; glass lamps, all complete, 19c; Mason Fruit Jars, white porcelain lined tops, pints 35c, quarts 39c, ½-gallons 59c per dozen; fruit jar rubbers, a dozen 5c; stone China bread or mixing bowls, each 29c; Japanese lawn or porch seats, 9c; a doll special, 22 inches long, real hair, patented head, few in number, but excellent in quality, and exceedingly low in price; at each 26c; walnut towel racks, (good 75c value), with shelf, roller and mirror, also place to hold comb and brush, each 49c.

See our big 4 Bargain Tables, extraordinary values, the always-needed sort of goods on every table, at unrivalled prices. Search when and how you will, no better offerings will you find anywhere, as we show you on these 4 tables.

THE FAIR.

FORCE.—Try Force Food, an elegant breakfast dish.

C. B. MITCHELL

IT IS POSSIBLE

YOU ARE ONE OF

THE VERY FEW FARMERS
OF BOURBON COUNTY

WHO NEVER USED A

McCORMICK
BINDER OR MOWER,

IF SO

You can make no mistake in investing your money in one this year. They are recognized everywhere as the Strongest, Lightest Draft, and Longest-Lived Machine built.

McCORMICK TWINE

Is the Longest and Strongest Made.

SOLD ONLY BY

R. J. Neely.



Trochet's Colchicine Salicylate Capsules.

A standard and infallible cure for RHEUMATISM and GOUT, endorsed by the highest medical authorities of Europe and America. Dispensed only in spherical capsules, which dissolve in liquids of the stomach without causing irritation or disagreeable symptoms. Price, \$1 per bottle. Sold by druggists. Be sure and get the genuine.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO, Sole Props.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

ANY SCHOOL BOY OR GIRL

CAN OPERATE SUCCESSFULLY A

BROWNIE CAMERA

LOADED IN DAY-LIGHT

— WITH LIGHT-PROOF FILMS OF SIX EXPOSURES EACH —

Brownie No. 1\$1.00

6 Ex. Film 2 1-4x2 1-4 15

Brownie No. 2\$2.00

6 Ex. Film 2 1-4x3 1-4 20

Daugherty Bros.,

PHOTO SUPPLIES,

433 Main Street.

THE BEST FAIR HELD IN THE STATE LAST YEAR.

BIGGER AND BETTER

THIS YEAR!

Georgetown Mid-Summer Fair,

HORSE-SHOW AND

Elks' Carnival,

JULY 22, 23, 24, 25, 26.

The finest stock will be found on exhibition as is in the State. The Big Midway, where the grandest array of American talent is to be found, open day and night. Cheap excursion rates on all Railroads.

For information, address,

B. O. GAINES, Secretary.

MEN'S

Suits and Top Coats.



"R&W"
New Model
Trousers FOR 1902

A strong appeal to your buying judgment. You will find in these trousers a perfection of fit, a modernness of style, not comparable with other lines—because, so far beyond.

**THE WORLD'S
BEST
TROUSERS--**

better garments than we offer you are not found upon the market. Pleasingly wide selections in styles—patterns—cost.

Quick choosing assures satisfaction—we are showing the full line.

If a Suit or Overcoat is worth buying, it is worth having it just right, and if you want it just right it is worth while to look about a bit before choosing. Don't judge by prices only. You are entitled to the best your money will get. We think we have it. That you may know it we say COMPARE. Look around—here—other stores. We are satisfied to abide the result. We want the hard-to-please man, the hard-to-fit man, and the stout and slim man to see these Suits and Overcoats. Let them bring their friend in the Clothing business as a judge. He will be surprised at the styles and splendid garments we are selling at the moderate prices. It is impossible to go astray when buying at the Largest and BEST Clothing Store in town.

Parker & James,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Don't Neglect your Eyesight. Dr. C. H. Bowen, the Eminent Optician, who has been visiting our city for the past three years, with much success, will be at our store Wednesday, June 11, for one day only. Examination free. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Hello Box 170.

C. J. Winters & Co.

Profit Sharing!

The Cincinnati Enquirer

sets aside

\$97,000

To be distributed to such of its readers who care to engage in an intellectual and profitable study. A contest that will familiarize them with the population, voting power and government of the State of Ohio.

The Problem is,

What will be the Total Vote in Ohio for Secretary of State at the general State election, to be held on Tuesday, November 4, 1902.

\$12,000 will be presented to one making the nearest correct estimate. \$12,000 additional if an exact correct estimate is made, making a total of \$24,000 for a correct estimate.

An additional sum of \$10,000 will be given by the Daily Enquirer for an exact correct estimate if received on or before July 31, 1902, provided such estimate is made by a monthly subscriber to the Daily Enquirer at time of making such estimate.

There are 4,187 cash prizes in all, several of which equal a life-time competence.

\$1.00 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Enquirer entitles subscriber to one estimate.

\$1.50 for a monthly subscription to Daily Enquirer entitles subscriber to one estimate.

50 cents, without any subscription privilege, entitles subscribers to additional estimates, at rate of 50c for each estimate.

Do not make any estimate until you thoroughly understand this Profit-Sharing Plan of the Cincinnati Enquirer. All estimates must be made on blanks prepared for the purpose, and in conformity with rules and regulations made and provided.

Send for circulars, blanks, etc., to

ENQUIRER PROFIT-SHARING BUREAU,
Box 716. Cincinnati, O.

THE BOURBON NEWS

GEO. D. MITCHELL, - - EDITOR

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

FOR RENT.—Store Room on Main street. Apply to PRICE & Co. 2t

TUESDAY, JUNE 10.—Sun rises at 3:34 a. m., and sets at 7:23 p. m.

OPTICIAN.—Dr. Landman, the Optician, will be at the Windsor Hotel today.

FOR SALE.—Folding Bed. Large plate mirror in front. Good as new. A bargain. Apply at this office. 10m-tf

TO EXCHANGE.—A subscriber to the Cynthiana Democrat wants to exchange a beef steak for a Panama hat.

AWARDED.—The fine telescope given by Prof. Lucas, for the best observation in astronomy, was awarded to Miss Lorine Butler.

AMATEURS.—Take your Plates and Films to Brutus Grinnan to be finished. Strictly first-class work and finished on short notice for cash only. Jun10tf

JUNE WEATHER.—Hicks predicts that June showers with frequent or daily thunder squalls will visit most parts of the country about the 12th to the 21st.

LOST.—Bay Mare, about 14½ hands high, 10 years old, several white marks on back, caused by harness. Recent scar on burr of left ear, caused from wart. tf E. L. HARRIS.

MISSIONARY.—The Monthly Missionary Society of the Second Presbyterian Church, held their regular meeting yesterday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Fisher, on Duncan avenue.

SCHOOL CLOSED.—Prof. Costello's select school has closed. His next session will begin the first Monday in September. His school is a preparatory one for boys and girls for college.

INJURED.—Mr. Frank P. Clay, Sr., one of our oldest and most prosperous farmers, while out riding Friday, was thrown from his horse and seriously injured. His thigh bone is fractured and it is feared he will be crippled for life.

EXAMINATIONS.—The examinations of white teachers and the competitive examination for the appointment to the A. M. College will be held June 20th and 21st. The examination of colored teachers will be held June 27th and 28th.

REMOVED.—The Bourbon Laundry has removed to the room opposite the new Post Office building, in the rear of the Citizens' Bank. Under the management of J. J. Younker, they are doing the best of work at moderate prices and would be glad to have your work.

SPLICED.—Henry Hawkins and Mary Belle Jeans, a colored couple, procured a license on Saturday from Clerk Ed. Paton and were "spliced" by Judge Smith. The groom was short 75 cents on expenses, but friends came to his rescue, and now the two are one.

A GOOD PLACE.—The neatest and most popular tonsorial parlor in the city is the new place of Carl Crawford, adjoining the Bourbon Bank. Everything new, except the barbers who are old in experience. If you want the best service in the way of shave, hair cut or bath, give Carl a call and you will be treated right. (30maytf)

LOST.—Pair of Nose Glasses between C. Woodford's and Paris. Leave at this office and receive reward. 3t

HALF-TONE.—Sunday's Herald has an excellent half-tone picture of our popular City Electrician, Ed. Hite, who was elected Secretary of the Kentucky Fireman's Association, organized at Lexington, last week. Mr. Hite made a speech at the convention, which was highly spoken of. The next meeting of the association will be held in this city this fall.

MISS NELLE WINN, who has been elected director of instrumental music in Bourbon College, is eminently fitted for the place.

She has had six years experience teaching. She taught last year in Madison Female Institute, where her work was highly praised. She studied for five years under Signor D'Anna, than whom there is no better teacher in the South. She had two years at the College of Music in Cincinnati and afterward spent two years in New York City, studying under some of the finest teachers in this country.

In addition to Miss Winn's attainments in music, she is a lady of high literary culture and fine Christian character.

The faculty of Bourbon College will round up fully equal to, if not superior, to any other female college in the state. Prof. M. G. Thomson, with Mrs. M. G. Thomson, teacher of English; Miss Etha Vandersall, Elocution, Latin and German; Mrs. Rosa Payne, Primaries; Miss Nelle Winn, Instrumental Music; Mrs. Battie Hill, Art; Signor D'Anna, Voice Culture, and Mrs. Jennie Grooms, Matron, compose the faculty.

Circuit Court.

Circuit Court convened yesterday, with Judge Cantrell on the bench.

The following persons compose the grand jury:

Newt. Mitchell, for'n, W. A. Dickey, Nat Collier, John T. Hedges, W. T. Overby, Walter Rice, S. D. Patrick, W. W. Haley, Wm. Judy, B. A. Frank, H. T. Eales, J. H. Haggard.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. James W. Wright, the Hon. Chas. J. Bronston has been engaged to assist in the prosecution and Col W. C. P. Breckinridge for the defendant. About 100 witnesses have been subpoenaed.

In the case of Bourbon County vs. The Hartford Fire Insurance Co., the defendants filed their bill of exceptions and the case goes to the Court of Appeals. The fifteen other cases against various insurance companies were continued by agreement of parties, pending the decision in the Court of Appeals of the case tried at the last term of court.

In the action for trespass of Clarence J. Wright vs. Paul E. Shipp, decided at the last term of this court in favor of Shipp, has been taken to the Court of Appeals by Wright.

The Utterback trial will be called this morning, but it is generally believed there will be a continuance, as one of Mr. Utterback's attorneys, Judge Hanson Kennedy, being in Colorado.

BLUEGRASS SEED WANTED.—Will pay highest market price.

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

City School Election.

The School Board met last night and elected the following teachers for the ensuing term:

Miss Julia O'Brien, Mrs. Southland, Miss Layton, Miss Jennie Kenney, Miss Maggie Croxton, Miss Nannie Bowden, Miss Louise Benthal.

Misses Fithian, Grimes, Lilleston and Fugate also received votes, but Miss Benthal was finally elected.

GRADUATED.—At Misses Williams & McElhinny's school at Lexington, Miss Margaret Spillman Davis, formerly of this city, was one of eight graduates. Miss Davis was the recipient of over fifty handsome presents. The Lexington Leader, says: "There was a round of applause when it was announced that Miss Margaret Davis had won the first honor of the class, the highest standing for both English and Latin course, thus giving her a scholarship in State College."

WATCH OUT.—Chief of Police Hill has received a letter dated at Chicago, warning him to look out for a swindling concern doing business under the firm name of The American Art Publishers, and the Chief would advise all to give them a wide berth. Their scheme is to deliver eighteen books at 50 cents each, entitled "Modern Masterpieces of the World," with a guarantee of a handsome premium after the books have been taken and paid for. The books are said to be worth about 5 cents each, actual cost. They collect before all the books are delivered and do not show up with the entire set.

Federation of Clubs.

The State Convention of the Federation of Clubs will begin a three-days' meeting at the First Christian Church in this city today. There will be a large attendance from all parts of the State, and an interesting session is predicted.

The program for this evening, is as follows:

8:30, Violin, Miss Parrish. Invocation, Elder Lloyd Darsie. Address of Welcome, Mrs. Wm. Myall.

President's Address, Mrs. George C. Avery, Louisville.

Quintette, Judge Howard, Dr. Frank Fithian, Miss O'Brien, Mrs. Fithian and Miss Hedges.

Report of Program Committee.

Announcement of Committees.

Organ, Miss Fithian.

Adjournment.

Other meetings will be held during the week at the following times:

Wednesday, June 11th, 9:30 a. m.

Wednesday, June 11th, 2 p. m.

Wednesday, June 11th, 8 p. m.

Thursday, June 12th, 9:30 a. m.

Thursday, June 12th, 2 p. m.

The Kentucky State Federation of Women's Clubs cordially invites the public to attend an illustrated talk by Mrs. Mason Maury, of Louisville, on Wednesday, at 8 p. m., at the Christian Church.

The public is cordially invited to attend all the meetings of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs at the Christian Church, beginning this evening at 8:30, and continuing through Wednesday and Thursday.

The following persons will arrive at Bourbon College today to attend the meetings: Mrs. Mason Maury, Mrs. R. P. Halleck, Mrs. Weaver, Mrs. J. U. Johnson, Mrs. W. G. Hamilton, Miss Warren, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Maury, Miss Aker, Louisville; Miss Rebecca Averill, Mrs. Frank Johnson, Mrs. Bailey, Frankfort; Miss Martha Stephenson, Miss Margaret Thomas, Harrodsburg; Miss Sue Walker Spillman, Dayton.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Miss Lorine Butler is visiting friends in Fayette county.

—Miss Sophia Jones returned home from school at Wilmore, Ky.

—Miss Ollie Butler is visiting friends at Eminence and Shelbyville.

—Misses Pink and Frances Shropshire visited in Cynthiana yesterday.

—Hon. Claude M. Thomas returned yesterday from a western trip.

—Mrs. Lucy Simms is home from a delightful visit to friends at Mt. Sterling.

—Misses Lute Jones and Liddie McGowan, of Corliss, were here last week.

—Mrs. Ed. Chamberlain, of Atlanta, Ga., is the guest of Miss Nannie Wilson.

—Miss Edna H. Fithian returned home yesterday from school at Shelbyville, Ky.

—Dr. N. Moore, of Cynthiana, spent Sunday with Mrs. Dr. Jameson, in this city.

—Miss Margaret Ambery visited last week at W. P. Hume's, on Second street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hardin Lucas will leave this week for Mason county to spend the summer.

—Mrs. F. P. Clay, Jr., is ill with the grip at the home of her father-in-law, in the country.

—Mrs. Charlotte Davis, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mrs. Eliza Davis, who has been ill.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Parks, of Cincinnati, have been the guests of Mr. F. R. Armstrong.

—The Married Ladies' Whist Club was entertained on Friday afternoon last by Mrs. Geo. W. Stuart.

—Mrs. O. P. Clay and little daughter, of Paris, Ky., are visiting Mrs. Webb Chorn.—Mt. Sterling Democrat.

—President Jenkins, of Kentucky University, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook Friday evening.

—Miss Sophia Ewalt returned home Sunday night from Brookville, Ohio, after an absence of several months.

—Mrs. Brink Renick and children, of this city, have been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Roberts, in Lexington.

—Myra Booth, of Paris, visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall, this week.—Sharpsburg World.

—Mrs. Lucy Montague has returned from Drennon Springs, having resigned her position as housekeeper at the hotel there.

—Misses McCorkle, Burgin and Mary Fithian Huchcraft were guests of Mrs. T. Earl Ashbrook during part of last week.

—Mrs. Samuel Lane and Master William Lane have gone to Paris for a month's visit to relatives.—Lexington Leader.

—Mrs. Camilla Wilson will give a reception this afternoon and evening to her guests, Mrs. Chamberlain and daughter, of Atlanta, Ga.

—Mrs. George C. Avery, Mrs. Pierce Butler and Mrs. C. P. Barnes, of Louisville, will be guests of Miss Elizabeth Grimes, this week.

—Mrs. J. V. Lytle and little granddaughter, Eleanor Lytle, left Saturday for Maysville to spend several days with Mr. Lytle and relatives.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Mann have as their guests, his father and brother, Rev. Milton Mann, of Nicholas county and Rev. L. E. Mann, of Morehead, Ky.

—Dr. David Barrow, of Lexington, was in the city on Saturday, in consultation with Dr. Vansant, in the case of Arch Paxton, Jr., who has scarlet fever.

—Misses Susie and Minnie Norris and Dee Worthington and Lucian Norris, of Fern Leaf, have returned from a pleasant visit in Bourbon county.—Maysville Ledger.

—The Maysville Bulletin, says: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Isgrigg and Miss Edna Green, sister of Mrs. Isgrigg, united with the Christian church Sunday morning, by letter.

—Mrs. W. L. Lyons and Mrs. F. W. Samuels, of Louisville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Board. They are in attendance at the meeting of the Confederation of Clubs.

—Mrs. E. T. Croots, formerly Miss Rosa Davis, of Millersburg, now a resident of Petersburg, Ky., with her son, Forrest, are at the Fordham, to attend the marriage of her sister, Miss Maggie, to Mr. R. L. Robbins, of Ashland, this morning at 10 o'clock.

—In the list of the graduates of the Kentucky University at Lexington, the Herald, has a good half-tone cut published of one of our own young ladies and in a notice, says: "Mary Georgia Grimes was born in Bourbon County, Kentucky, and received early education in private school. Valedictorian Paris High School '99; K. U. '99-02. Cornelia B. Lit. '02." It has a picture of John Woodford Verkes, and says: "John Woodford Verkes was born in Paris, Ky., January 31, 1884. Received early education at Prof. W. L. Verkes' Preparatory School in Paris. Entered K. U. '99. Periclean and member of Kappa Alpha. A. B. '02. Will study law at University of Virginia."

The Sick.

Carrie White Bean, daughter of Mr. Ed. Bean, has scarlet fever.

A daughter of Mr. A. L. Slicer, foreman at the Paris Milling Co., is down with the scarlet fever.

Arch Paxton, Jr., who has been dangerously ill with scarlet fever, is little improved.

Mrs. Eliza Davis has been confined to her home with illness.

Mrs. James M. Thomas is quite sick at her home on upper Main street.

John T. Hinton, Jr., is suffering from rheumatism.

Mrs. Nicholas Connell is on the sick list.

Mrs. Leonard Cook, who has been ill, is now some better.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. Walter Ewalt is threatened with scarlet fever.

Dr. McMillan, who is at the hospital in Lexington, has improved but little.

Two children of Mr. T. T. Temple are down with the scarlet fever.

MRS. W. A.

JOHNSON

Has just received from her Publisher

THE THIRD EDITION

of her popular

COOK BOOK,

"What to Cook, and

How to Cook It."

It is now on sale at her Book and Stationary Store.

Mrs. Johnson has also accepted the agency for the well-known

SCHARF PIANO,

and will sell them at a slight advance on factory prices. Call and see one at her Store.

Dr. R. Goldstein,

Of Louisville, Ky.,]

Will Be At the

HOTEL WINDSOR,

Friday, June 20.

For One Day Only.

Now is the time. Don't neglect your best friend—your eyes. Eyes examined, and glasses scientifically adjusted. Don't neglect your children's eyes.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. 25marlyr

E. W. Shaw

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,

Hotel Windsor,

Tuesday, June 10, 1902.

Stray Horse.

A bay mare, about 16½ hands high, white star in forehead, rather slim, with knot on left hind foot, came to my place. Owner can get same by paying all charges. SHELT. EVANS, Bethlehem Pike, near Kitchison Station, Ky. 27may3t

SHOES

FOR WOMEN.

Strap Slippers, Oxford Ties, Colonials.

Our styles of Boots and Low Cuts for Women's wear combine the very latest shapes with perfection of fit and highest degree of comfort.

You will be satisfied

with your Shoes if you

buy them of us.

Clay's Shoe Store,

COR. 4TH AND MAIN STS.,

PARIS, KY.

BLUEGRASS STRIPPERS

The Lightest and Best. Every part, guaranteed in every respect.

E. J. McKimsey & Son.

R. C. TUCKER'S

20TH CENTURY UNDERWEAR,

THE VERY BEST MADE.

All work done in a factory of advanced equipments and thorough hygienic conditions. Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, Corset Covers—all of the Latest Foreign Designs. I am sole agent for these goods in Paris.

See Window Display.

ROBT. C. TUCKER.

831 Main Street, Opp. Agricultural Bank.

SPECIALS TO BE FOUND AT

W. ED. TUCKER'S.

50 dozen Ladies' Sleeveless Ribbed Vests, silk taped, 12 1-2 cents, formerly 20 cents.

One Lot Ladies' Ecrú and Colored Vests, 22 1-2 cents, formerly 35 and 50 cents.

Children's Black Ribbed Hose, one case (60 doz.) sizes 5 to 9 1-2, only 10 cents per pair, worth 15 cts.

One hundred last Summer's Shirt Waists, worth \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50, now 50 cents to close.

A lot of Torchon and Val. Laces at 5 cents per yard.

15-cent Wide Hamburg Edging, now 10 cents.

25-cent Hamburg Beadings and Appliques, 15 cents choice.

Two special lots of ribbon, 5 and 10 cents.

See our large and new stock Muslin Underwear.

If it is new, we have it. If it is good, we have it.

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Blue Grass Seed!

Will Pay the Highest Market Price.....

CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

Boys' and Children's

SUITS.

Just received a new lot of Boys' and Children's Suits, bought at a price cheaper than at the beginning of the season, and will give you the benefit.

All the latest cuts—Norfolks, Blouse Suits, Vestees, Little Men's Suits and D. B. Coats and Pants, and made of all kinds of cloth.

All-Wool Knee Pants, 50c., 75c. and \$1.00.

Price & Co.

JAY BIRD,

Sire of Allerton 2:09½, Early Bird 2:10, Rose Croix 2:11½, Miss Jay 2:11½, Haw thorne (3) 2:13, Lurabio (3) 2:12½, Ed Winter (4) 2:12½, Jay Hawker (3) 2:14½, Gagnant 2:14½, Birdie Clay 2:14½.

79 Trotters and 6 Pacers in the 2:30 List

JAY BIRD is one of the surest of foal-getters, as his terms attest At 24 years of age he is in splendid condition and weighs over 1,200 pounds.

\$100 to Insure a Mare With Foal.

A few well-bred mares will be bred on the shares.

Scarlet Wilkes.

Record 2:23½ Pacing; Trial 2:14½ Pacing—2:27 Trotting.

(Registered as John G. 6470.)

Sire of George 2:06½ pacing, 2:13½ trotting—a Grand Circuit Winner in 1901; Alice Frazier 2:13½, Mercury Wilkes 2:14 1-2, Captain White 2:15.

By Red Wilkes, sire of 158 2:30 performers.

1st dam, Tipsey (dam of The Shah 2:10 3-4 Scarlet Wilkes, 2:23 1-2, Glen Mary 2:25 1-2, Glenwood, sire of Glen Arthur 2:14 1-2, and Gipsy B. 2:17 1-4), by Alcalde son of Menbrino Chief, the sire of the great Mambrino Patchen.

\$15 to insure a mare with foal.

Money due if mare is parted with or bred to another horse without our consent. Scarlet Wilkes is a beautiful mahogany bay horse, stands 15.3 hands, with great bone and substance and weighs 1,150 lbs. He is the best disposed stallion in the country and his colts are level-headed and good lookers. SCARLET WILKES trotted a mile in 2:27 and paced a mile in 2:14½—being double-gaited, he sires both trotters and pacers and the very best saddle horses.

"Maplehurst." BACON & BRENNAN, Paris, Ky.

WILTON 2:19½.

MAMBRINO PATCHEN 58.

Patchen Wilton.

(4-year-old trial 2:21 1-2.)

By WILTON 2:19½, sire of 103 with records from 2:05 to 2:30. The Wiltons are not only trotters and racehorses, but the greatest road horses in the world.

1st dam, Emma Patchen, dam of George W. 2:25½, Lena Wilkes, record 2:29½, trial 2:12½, and Patchen Wilton, trial 2:21½ by Mambrino Patchen 58.

As a producer of dams Mambrino Patchen is without an equal. He sired the dams of Ateona, Alcantara, Baron Wilkes, Guy Wilkes, Wilkes Boy, Simmons, Ralph Wilkes 2:26½, and over 150 with records in 2:30 and better. Mambrino Patchen's sons sired the dams of Crescus, the world's champion trotter, and The Abbott the champion trotting gelding.

2d dam, Emma, record 2:35, made in 1885, to high wheel sulky weighing 96 lbs., dam of Jerry 2:27½.

PATCHEN WILTON is a coal black horse, and for beauty, grace and action he is without a peer in Kentucky. With the rise of horse shows and road driving nowadays, the horse with plenty of good looks, action, soundness and speed, is the one that brings the fancy price. All of these virtues are combined in PATCHEN WILTON, and this is backed by the most fashionable breeding in the books. His sire is one of the greatest sons of George Wilkes, his dam a great producing daughter of Mambrino Patchen, his second dam a great producing daughter of Mambrino Patchen, his second dam a great race mare in her day and a producer.

Will make the season 1902 in charge of T. W. Titus, at

\$20 to Insure a Living Colt.

For further particulars address

H. A. POWER or T. W. TITUS,
Paris, Kentucky.

STEPHON 20404

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 21, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, Lansing, Mich; stands 16 1-4 hands high and weighs 1,700 pounds. This is the only purely bred and registered Percheron stallion ever offered to the public in Kentucky. He came from the Oakland Farms, owned by M. W. Dunkam, of Wayne, Ill., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world, and the owner of more prize winners than any other breeder in France or America.

PEDIGREE.

(Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud Book of America.)

Gray, foaled Oct. 20, 1892; got by Stradat 712 (2463); dam Abydos 99 (809) by Romulus 873 (785); 2d dam Elise, by Duke de Chartres 102 (721).

Stradat 712 (2463) by Passe-Partout (1402) out of Biche (1200) by a son of Coco 11 (714).

Passe-Partout (1402) by Comet 101 (719) out of Sophie by Favori 1 (711), he by Vieux Chaslin (713) out of L'Amie by Vieux-Pierre (891), he by Coco 11 (712).

Comet 101 (719) by French Monarch 205 (734) out of Suzanne by Cambronne.

French Monarch 205 (734) by Iderlin (392) out of a daughter of Vieux-Pierre (891), etc.

Iderlin (392) by Valentin (730) out of Chaslin by Vieux-Pierre (891); etc.

Valentin (730) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), he by Coco 11 (712) out of Poule by Sandi.

Coco 11 (712) by Mignon (715) out of Pauline by Vieux-Coco.

Mignon (715) by Jean-le-Blanc (730).

Coco 11 (714) by Vieux-Chaslin (713), etc., out of La Grise by Vieux-Pierre (891).

Romulus 873 (785) by the government approved stallion Romulus, son of Moreau, out of Fleur d'Epine by the government approved stallion Cheri, he by Corbin.

This horse has been shown only three times, winning first prize in each event, and in one of them there were eight other entries of different draft breeds.

STEPHON will make the season of 1902 at the Paris Fair Grounds, at

\$15 TO INSURE A COLT.

Money due when colt comes, mare parted with or bred to another horse. A lien will be retained on all colts till service money is paid.

STEPHON will be in charge of Mr. T. W. Titus.

HOWARD EDWARDS, Paris, Ky.

\$31 TO SALT LAKE CITY

AND RETURN

FROM ST. LOUIS, FOR THE ELKS' GRAND LODGE MEETING.

Tickets on sale until 7 to 10, limited September 30. The trip Salt Lake City over the Denver and Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western.

"The Scenic Line of the World,"

is the most beautiful in America. No European trip of equal length can compare with it in grandeur of scenery or wealth of novel interest.

\$47.50 TO CALIFORNIA

AND RETURN

FROM ST. LOUIS.

Tickets on sale April 22 to 27, limited June 27; June 2 to 7, limited July 31; August 3 to 8, limited September 30. These rates apply through Colorado and Utah, via the Denver and Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western.

"The Scenic Line of the World,"

which passes the most famous points of interest in the Rocky Mountain region, and you should see that your ticket reads via this route in order to make your trip most enjoyable.

GOOD AS NEW.

We are prepared to Clean, Press, Dye and Repair Clothing, and make them as good as new. Work satisfactory, or no charge. Work done when promised. Prices reasonable. Give us a call. Shop over Thomas & Talbot's Ivory Stable, Main street.

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Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery en route. This you will do by selecting the Denver & Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western, "The Scenic Line of the World," and "The Great Salt Lake Route," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs or via the line over Marshall Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, which carry through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco. Dining car (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip, let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free. S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col. (18marf)

WHERE TO STOP.—When in Lexington, the place to stop is at the Reed Hotel. It is headquarters for Paris and Bourbon county people, and is under the management of genial James Conners, formerly of the Fordham Hotel, in this city. The house is heated by steam, and the table is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. Make it your home. 14jan-ff

FOR 28 cents in stamps, you can get a free trial of Wilson's Tobacco Cure Has cured thousands.

Corp. WILSON, Calvert, Texas.

TALK TO T. Porter Smith about first insurance.



Philosophy of a Lie.
"Do you know that Tomlinson is just like George Washington?"
"Why?"
"He can't tell a lie."
"Can't tell a lie! He is the most gigantic liar in town."
"Impossible!"
"Nothing of the sort. There is not a man of his acquaintance who believes a word that he says."
"That proves what I say, for without deception there is no lie, and as no one believes Tomlinson he can't tell a lie."
—N. Y. Herald.

Works and Not Faith.
The professor had been annoyed by the tardy entrance of a student into the lecture-room, and pointedly stopped talking until the man took his seat. After class the student went to the desk and apologized.
"My watch was 15 minutes out of the way, sir. It's bothered me a good deal lately, but after this I shall put no more faith in it."
"It's not faith you want in it," replied the professor; "it's works."—Tit-Bits.

Abundantly Occupied.
"What does the society which you have just joined find to do?" asked Mrs. Bizzie's husband.
"A great deal," was the answer.
"After we get an organization established the question of other people's eligibility to membership gives us all the work we can possibly attend to."—Washington Star.

Trouble Ahead.
Bizzy—I saw your wife going up the street just now. She looked excited.
Gizzy—Yes, some liver trouble this morning.
Bizzy—Gracious! Going to the doctor's, was she?
Gizzy—Bless you! No; she was going for the butcher. I guess she hasn't got through going for him yet, poor fellow.—Philadelphia Press.

Vicious.
Good Deacon Jones was crossing a muddy street car track.
Good Deacon Jones, he slipped and fell.
Upon his back.
"Blank! Blank! Blank!" screamed the parrot in a cage across the way.
"Thank you, my friend," good Deacon Jones.
Was heard to say.
—Chicago Tribune.

A QUESTION OF PRIVILEGE.



Mistress (after a heated discussion with an argumentative cook)—Are you mistress of this house, I should like to know?
Cook—No, ma'am, I ain't, but—
Mistress (triumphantly)—Then don't talk like an idiot!—Punch.

The Bachelor's Soliloquy.
To wed, or not to wed—
That is the question:
Whether 'tis better to remain single,
And disappoint several women
For a time,
Or to marry
And disappoint one woman
For life!
—Town Topics.

Expert Pulse Reader.
"I suppose," said the physician, smiling, and trying to appear witty while feeling the pulse of a lady patient, "I suppose you consider me an old humbug?"
"Why, doctor," replied the lady, "I had no idea you could ascertain a woman's thoughts by merely feeling her pulse."—Tit-Bits.

Advantages of Matrimony.
Friend—Did you lose anything in the Bustall bank?
Depositor—Not a cent.
"Well! well! If you knew the thing was going up why didn't you say so?"
"I didn't know. I had to go off on business, so I left my wife some blank checks. She went shopping."—N. Y. Weekly.

When He Decided.
Edith—You know that new horse papa named after you? Well, he's proved to be quite worthless, and papa is going to shoot him.
Ferdie—Indeed! But I didn't know he named him after me.
Edith—Well, he didn't till he decided to shoot him.—Puck.

Like Master, Like Man.
"A mule," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "is sho' one er de meanes' animals dat walks on feet."
"Das so," answered Mr. Cassius Colli-flower; "but when you considers some of de human folks he has to work for you can't so much blame de mule."—Washington Star.

Summer Catechism.
"Say, pop, may I ask a question?"
"Yes, Teddy; what is it?"
"When a man's finished milkin' a cow how does he turn off the milk?"—N. Y. Times.

Perfect Legal Proof.
Mrs. Newlywed—John, I've lost our marriage certificate!
Mr. Newlywed—Never mind! Any one of these receipted millinery bills will prove the ceremony.—Puck.

Didn't Apply to Her.
After preaching a sermon on the fate of the wicked, an English clergyman met an old woman well known for her gossiping propensities, and he said:
"I hope my sermon has borne fruit. You heard what I said about the place where there shall be waiting and gnashing of teeth?"
"Well, as to that," answered the dame, "if I 'as anythink to say, it be this: Let them gnash their teeth as has 'em—I ain't!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Oh, for Spring!
This is the dodging season.
Spring chickens dodge the axes.
Umpires dodge old bottles.
And some men dodge their taxes.
—Chicago Daily News.

FOR NEXT YEAR'S ACADEMY.



Small Visitor—Want a model, sir?
Artist—No. I only paint fruit and flowers.
Small Visitor—Well, I'm a peach.—Moonshine.

Her Name.
'Twas Catharine Mary once, we guess,
Though now 'tis Kathryn Mae.
Still thys ys no one's business
If she lykes yt that wae.
—Philadelphia Press.

Blessings of Freedom.
Foreign Guest—I notice that your pronunciation of many words differs from mine, and not wishing to appear peculiar I am trying to learn the American way.
Host—This is a free country, my dear sir. Pronounce words to suit yourself. That's the way we all do.—N. Y. Weekly.

Merely an Investment.
"Do you think it was wise to give away that bonnet?" he asked when told of her generosity.
"That gift," she replied, "was an investment, and a good one."
"How?"
"You will simply have to buy me a new one now. You see my gain, don't you?"—Chicago Post.

At the Theater.
The Chump—Seems to me I smell smoke.
The Idiot—Well, don't say anything about it now.
The Chump—Why not?
The Idiot—There isn't enough of a crowd here yet to make a decent panic.—Town Topics.

Useful, But Not Ornamental.
Mrs. Natty—What a busy little woman your wife is, Mr. Scrubber; she always seems to be doing something. But I very seldom see her out?
Mr. Scrubber—Yes, she cleans and tidies everything in the house but herself.—Ally Sloper.

Distillation.
We'd be terribly shocked
Should truth mention to us
That the world really pays
No attention to us.
—Puck.

TASTES DIFFER.



Her Father—See here, young man, I just saw you kiss my daughter. I don't like it, sir.
Her Suitor—Then you don't know what's good, sir.—Chicago American.

Weather Sadness.
The story is truthful and old.
For ages has man mourned his lot.
When it isn't too hot, it's too cold.
When it isn't too cold, it's too hot.
—Washington Star.

A Different Matter.
The Beauty—If but you told papa you could keep me in the style I was accustomed to.
The Beast—So I could, dear. It is the frequent changing of the styles that breaks me.—Judge.

Forgiving and Forgetting.
"Woman," said the crusty person, "may say that she will forgive and forget, but she will never let you forget that she forgave."—Baltimore American.

His Non-Progressiveness.
Farmer Dunk—That 'ere hired man of yours is pretty slow, ain't he, Eazy?
Farmer Hornbeak—Yuss. He's too golummised slow to make a successful pailbearer.—Judge.

GRANDVILLIAN

STANDARD AND REGISTERED, VOL. 15, No. 31141

Foaled in 1894, Sired by Trevillian (208), by Young Jim, by George Wilkes.

Dam Joan Pope, by Hambletonian Mambrino; grand dam Nellie Monroe, (dam of Greenleaf 2:10½, and Tiptop 2:19); by Jim Monroe, by Alexander's Abdallah, son of Hambletonian 10, &c.; great-grand-dam by old Baldstokings, son of old Tom Hal.

GRANDVILLIAN is a blood bay, black points, no white, and 15.8 hands high. His head is clean cut and highly finished, ears thin and pointed, eyes are full and prominent, with an expression of great intelligence. His neck is blood-like and nicely arched, full mane and tail, shoulders muscular and sloping, back is strong, and quarters are broad and powerful. His legs are of abundant bone, knees and hocks extra strong. He is a good racker and walks well. Individually, he is strikingly handsome. His colts are ready sellers on the market.

GRANDVILLIAN will make the season of 1902, at the Allen place, near Ewalt's Cross Roads, Bourbon County, at

\$10 to Insure a Living Colt.

Money due when colt comes, mare parted with or bred to another horse. A lien will be retained on all colts till service money is paid.

L. C. ASHCRAFT, Kiser-ton, Ky.

Acqua Fada.

Black Jack, about 15 hands high, imported by Berry & Turner. Will stand at \$8.00 to Insure a Living Colt.

Money due when colt comes, mare parted with, or bred to another horse. A lien on colt for the season money.

L. C. ASHCRAFT, Kiser-ton, Ky.

Ash Lawn,

(32710) RECORD 2:24½.

Bay stallion, foaled 1898; 15.3 hands high, weighs 1,190 pounds; strong bone and plenty of size.

Sired by ASHLAND WILKES 2:17 1-4.

Sire of John R. Gentry 2:00½, Sally Toler 2:06½, Bert Oliver 2:08½, etc., 68 in 2:30 list.

1 dam Kathleen Rogers, by Sentinel Wilkes 2:09, by Dan of Nulawn, trial 2:12½, Marle Simmons, trial 2:20; Siorita, (yearling trial) quarter in 38 seconds; Joe Allerton 1st prize winner in show ring.

2 dam Bertha Rogers, by Pretender 1458, by Dan of Dorris Wilkes 2:14½; Dell Lawn, trial 2:22; Brooklawn Baron, trial 2:24½; Nopes (3) trial quarter in 38, grand dam of Ash Lawn, 2:24½.

3 dam Lela Sprague, 2:25½, by Gov. Sprague, 2:20½, by Dan of Edna Simmons, 2:12½; Alice G., trial 2:22; grand dam of Dorris Wilkes, 2:14½; great grand dam of Ash Lawn, 2:24½.

4 dam Constance, by Hamlet 100, by Dan of Brooklawn, 2:18½; Lela Sprague 2:20½ (dam of Edna Simmons 2:12½; Siorita (dam of Bay Victor 2:30); White Constance (dam of Ebel Ray, 2:21½); Jim Long, trial in 38, sire of 2 in 2:29; Mudra (dam of Mudra 2:29, and Black Walnut, sire of one in 2:29).

5 dam (grand dam of Brooklawn, 2:18½) by L. I. Blackhawk 24, by Lela Sprague, 2:20½.

Ash Lawn 2:24½, traces twice to the mighty George Wilkes 519, twice to Mambrino Chief 11, twice to Pilot, Jr., 12, once to Almont 33, seven times to Hambletonian 10, through successful sires and dams. Each of the above dams have produced one with a fast record, and others with fast authentic trials. Ash Lawn will make the season of 1902, at Brooklawn Farm, two miles East of Hutchison, on the Bethlehem and Paris pikes, at

\$15 to Insure a Live Colt.

Mares will be kept on grass at \$3 per month, on grain at \$8. The best of care taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but I will not be responsible should any occur. All bills must be paid before removal of stock.

S. D. BURBRIDGE, Hutchison, Ky.

WIGGINS.

Two-year-old Race Record of 2:19 1 2 Could trot at 2 years old in 2:13.

SIRE OF REXA WISE (3) 2:21 3-4.

Brown horse, 15.3, foaled in 1898.

By ABERDEEN, sire of Ky. Union 2:07 1-4, Dentine 2:13 1-4, Bessie Owens 2:13 1-4 and 50 others in 2:30.

1st dam, Albina de Mer (dam of Wiggins (2) 2:19 1-2 and Mabel Money Penny (3) 2:20 (second in 2:12 1-4) her only colts trained), by Stamboul 2:07 1-2.

2d dam, Belle Blanche, by The Moor, sire of Beautiful Bells, dam of 10 trotters in 2:30 list.

3d dam, Bell View Maid (dam of Centre 2:29 1-2), by Idol 177.

4th dam by Pilot, Jr., sire of dams of Maud S. 2:08 3-4, Jay-Eye-See 2:06 1-4, etc.

WIGGINS is a very handsome horse, with the best feet and legs I ever saw. He was a very high-class race horse. He won five straight races at 2 years old without losing a heat, defeating all the cracks of the year 1896. He trotted the last end of a mile, over a slow track, in 1:53 1-2, and could have gone faster. While it is saying a great deal, I assert that he is siring as much and as uniform speed as any stallion in Kentucky standing at any price. He had only four colts as old as 3 years last season. Bessie Brown (was second at 2 years in 2:20 1-2) trotted a ½ track in 2:15. Edna Earl, same track, in 2:23 1-2, half in 1:08. Rexa Wise took a 3-year-old record of 2:21½, and Black Arthur trotted in 2:26 to cart. Wigwag, a 2-year-old, trotted a ½ track in 2:28½ on 15th of June, and was sold for \$2,500. A yearling filly scarcely bridle-wise, trotted a mile to cart in 2:37½. They all trot.

\$30 to Insure a Colt.

Lien retained on colt till season is paid. Grass at \$1.00 per week. Accidents and escapes at owner's risk. Address,

DOUGLAS THOMAS, Paris, Ky.

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AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized.

Amplly provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality.

Never goes wrong no matter

how great a strain

is put on it. Does

not mutilate, but

does efficiently turn

cattle, horses,

hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

BRIEF BUT KILLING.

A Horse Remedy That Was Not Recommended, But Was Very Effective in Its Way.

A recent West Philadelphia political meeting was marked by the telling of the following story as illustrative of the evil of being too laconic in everyday speech. Brevity was the distinguishing characteristic of the village wherein lived Jim and Zach, farmers, and each the owner of a horse. They met one day and spoke as follows, relates the Philadelphia Times:

"Mornin', Jim!"
"Mornin', Zach!"
"What did you give your horse for the botts?"
"Turpentine."
"Good mornin'!"
"Good mornin'!"
They again encountered each other a few days later, with this result:
"Mornin', Jim!"
"Mornin', Zach!"
"What did you say you gave your horse for the botts?"
"Turpentine."
"Killed mine."
"Mine, too."
"Good mornin'!"
"Good mornin'!"

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder. A certain cure for swollen, sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

And It's Incurable.

Judge—What is your profession?
Witness—I'm a poet, your honor.
"Huh! That's not a profession; it's a disease."—Chicago Daily News.

Stops the Cough

and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

Many a man fails because he would rather make money quickly than honestly.—Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Sells watered stock—the florist.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

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Over 2,000,000 people are now buying goods from us at wholesale prices—saving 15 to 40 percent on everything they use. You can do it too. Why not ask us to send you our 1,000-page catalogue?—It tells the story. Send 15 cents for it today.

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CINCINNATI, O.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
FOR
SORE THROAT
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

PISO'S CURE FOR
POISON WHILE ALL THE FALLS.
Best Cough Syrup. Taste good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CINCINNATI, O.

A QUEST.

Long since, there lived a man reputed wise (Some better things were said of him, some worse). Who made his life a tireless quest to know The way and Wherefore of the universe.

He wandered through solutions intricate, And old and new philosophers he read; This one converted, but another spake, And made his faith apostasy instead.

His life was girt with vain analysis, And subtle disputations held in thrall His soul, that wildly dreamed to overleap The mystery Life offers to us all.

But when Age left him twisted, gray and worn He felt the barren purpose of his quest, And longed to quite forget his mocking doubts And live his last, few, trembling days at rest.

But Death had watched him with a cynic's eye— And marked his shuffling feet, his sight grow dim. And one still evening stood before his chair, And smiled, half kindly, as he beckoned him.

One passing through a certain field of graves May find a stone of rather ancient date, Which bears these words, the last philosophy, Of him whose life they thus commemorate:

"Here sleeps a man who sought to question God— Who confuted with the everlasting Why; Devised deeply into science, creeds and schools, And learned this truth—that Man is born to die."

—W. L., in N. Y. Sun.

The Colonel's
Story of Flad

By JOHN H. RAFTERY

SITTING by the camp fire one evening the talk had turned upon the striking performances of some of the tenderfoot desperadoes who had out-shot and outshone some of the old-timers. Capt. Crews mentioned Gerald Flad and his brief but brilliant career as a ranger, and then everybody had something to say about the dashing Canadian-Irishman who flashed like a meteor across the border firmament some ten years ago. Col. Hutchinson, who was the dean of the party and had seen bloody service in two wars, threw a lot of unexpected light upon the personality of the vanished bravo, and as a finale to the evening's talk told this story:

His father was one of that fast fading race of Irish gentlemen who chose arms as a profession and found neither sorrow nor disappointment in the scattered and cruel rewards of his adventurous life. Roger Flad, the father was in every uprisings that gave promise of hard knocks. When he couldn't find work for his sword in the cause of his own suffering island he bought a commission in the British army, and afterward wandered round the world like a knight errant of old, seeking chances for chivalrous advancement. I think he married a Castilian girl, but at all events Gerald was his only child and he reared him as a gentle-blooded son of a roving soldier of fortune. You know the boy spoke French, Italian, Spanish and German as well as he spoke English, and he was a devil with broadsword, cutlass or rapier before he was of age. He had been expelled from Heidelberg before he was 18, and when he first showed up at the headquarters of Copping's California expedition he had more scars across his boyish countenance than half of us veterans.

I think the old man—he was only a lieutenant when the Bruile Sioux got him—was half sorry at the training of his son, for the youngster's early life was a fierce exaggeration of all the father's passion for war and adventure of all kinds. Well, everybody liked him—I've heard Phil Sheridan speak of the lad as the best wild turkey shot that ever came into the Indian country—but he couldn't get things hot enough for him. He scouted for two months in the Sierras on that California expedition, disappeared, and the next we heard he was distinguishing himself in the Matabele wars as a bushwhacker and guerrilla. I was down in Old Mexico when Ochoa was "starting things"—never mind what I was there for—and who should I see one day, drilling a troop of the most rascally outlaws that ever crossed the Rio Grande, but Gerald himself, as brown as an Arab and as jaunty as the rowdiest ruffian that ever wore spurs. I didn't get in right with these revolutionists, but I was in El Paso when I met Gerald, thin and yellow as parchment, sauntering along in the Plaza. I hailed him, and found out all about the failure of his ambitious plans. He was to have been a governor or something if the rebellion had succeeded. He had been hit at the Arroyo fight, "rawled 17 miles to the river and was now recuperating at Hotel Dieu, a skeleton of himself, but as full of devilment as ever. He said very frankly that he was in a terrible frame of mind about a young woman of Chihuahua—a high caste Mexican of Cordova descent—whom he meant to marry, even though he had to carry her off. Singular, isn't it, how the father's predilections appeared in the boy?

"The trouble is," said Gerald, sitting in a stone bench in the shade, "the girl is in love with a bullfighting rapscallion from Madrid who has been down through the republic, strutting and cow killing till the women are all wild about him. The worst of it is he's coming up here, and I suppose the whole of Mexico will send its best people to cheer and lionize him. I don't know whether to kid him or turn traitor myself and challenge him. He'll be here next month, and I've got to get

well, colonel. I've got to lower his colors somehow."

Well, I met Gerald every day after that and he mended so rapidly that in a week he began to ride with Cafferty's men and was thinking of joining the rangers again. The girl lived on the American side, and though I got but a few glimpses of her, I must say she was a beauty. I never saw a man so cut up over a woman. At that time I think he'd have fought a whole regiment to win her, but I wasn't at all ready for the desperate thing he really did. I had a cottage over in the new section, or rather a shack, for there were only two rooms, and I was frying my bacon one night about 11 when Gerald came in at the open door with a very dirty and disreputable-looking Spaniard.

"Colonel," he laughed, "this is Ramon Jesus Felipe del Agar, the famous bull-fighter. He's pretty drunk, but he wants a drink."

Then he put the hero on my army cot and gave him a bottle of mesal, which the victim gulped like a famished hound.

"I've got to keep him here till the fighting is over," whispered Flad, "and if you're my friend, colonel, you'll help me."

I asked him what he meant to do with Del Agar, but the rascal said: "Show him a good time. That's all."

I made sure that no violence was intended, and as the Spaniard was lapsing into a state of unconscious quiescence I asked Gerald to mess and promised to take care of his guest. To show you what a cunning strategist he was, he never told me a word about his ultimate scheme, but I suspected that by preventing Del Agar from appearing in the bull ring in the morning he hoped to make good his suit with the senorita. He stayed all night with me, but at sunrise when I rose he was gone, and the sleeping stranger, surrounded by half-empty bottles, was deep in dreamland. At ten o'clock that morning I went across the river after locking up my shack, and as soon as I got into my tier I saw Cafferty and some of his men, waiting for the second on-set. The first bull had been killed by one of the lesser swordsmen and the whole amphitheater was alive with gossip about the disappearance of Ramon del Agar.

"What do you think, Hutchinson?" roared Cafferty, coming over to me, "the Spanish champion has vanished, and that fool Flad is to take his place. See that girl over there—that one with the black mantilla and the red flowers—that's the cause of it all. Flad's so mashed on her that he'd stand up against a whole herd of Andalusians for a smile of hers."

Then the trumpet sounded and the procession of matadores, picadores and banderilleros marched in. We saw Gerald at once. He was arrayed in the tight-fitting bolero, breeches, hose and slippers of the Spaniards, but he wore neither queue nor headpiece, and his yellow curls looked singularly out of place among his swarthy comrades. When the fighters advanced to salute the governor, Flad did a very queer thing. He stepped up to the barrier in front of the smiling senorita and, ignoring the evident disapproval of the crowd, traded his sword as he bowed low before her. A moment later the bull, a particularly ferocious young monster, came bounding into the arena. Flad had retired, as is the custom, to give place for the baiting by the banderilleros and picadores, but the crowd was oddly impatient for the "Gringo" star to have his chance, and before the play was half completed and while the bull was at the very climax of his fighting rage the bugle sounded for the swordsmen.

I think the governor yielded to the popular impatience in the hope of satisfying his own grudge against the American who had ignored him, but at any rate, the first note had hardly sounded when Flad, bareheaded and laughing like a boy, bounded through the gates, his scarlet mantle on his left arm and his Italian rapier flashing in his right. Again he ignored the dignitaries and smiled at the woman. Then he faced the astonished bull and flouted the crimson ten yards from its blazing eyes.

"Bravo, Toro!" screamed the mob, which already hated the intruder.

"Bravo, mio Gerald!" piped a girl's voice, and then there was the quick, stifled gasp of fascinated interest as the beast lowered his crest and charged the enemy. If the judges and spectators expected an equal or prolonged fight between the American and the bull they were disappointed. Instead of missing or half-thrusting, as the best bull-fighters often do, Flad buried his weapon to the hilt true between the shoulders of the bull, as swift and certain as if it had been pricking a sawdust target. As the brute sank quivering to its knees, Flad stood a second before it, as if ashamed. Then he plucked out his sword, flung it on the ground and walked out at the gate as sullen and as bowed as if he had been beaten in a fair fight. He saluted nobody, heeded not the cheers of the multitude, nor stopped till he was alone in his dressing room.

When Flad reached my house that night Del Agar was gone.

"I'm going to New York to-night, colonel," said Gerald, sitting dispirited on my trunk.

"Take the girl with you?" I hesitated.

"Not a bit of it. I think I can win a better woman in a better way. If I ever get hard put for a trade, I may start a butcher-shop, but I'm too young for that just yet."

And I haven't heard a word of him since that night.—Chicago Record-Herald.

England's imports of meat for 1902 to date, have decreased 6 per cent.

COOK CEREALS DRY.

New Process Discovered by Dr. Anderson of Columbia University.

Digestibility of Grains and Starchy Foods of All Kinds Greatly Increased When Prepared by a Dry Heat.

An important discovery in economic botany, which, it is believed, will have a far-reaching application to human food, was first formally announced at one of the conferences of heads of departments which are held weekly in the Museum building of the New York Botanical garden. The discovery may be described as a dry process of cooking cereal grains and starchy products. The food is cooked in a saturated atmosphere.

The author of the discovery is Dr. Alexander P. Anderson, now curator of the herbarium at Columbia university. In a paper in which he gave an account of his discovery Dr. Anderson said:

"All the cereals and nearly all the important foods derived from plants contain large quantities of starch. The chief value of the cereals lies in the starch which they contain."

"To prepare starches for human food it is essential that the granules should be broken up in order to be more easily acted upon by the different digestive enzymes. The salivary enzymes are especially active in converting starch into sugar, but raw starch, in which the granules are intact, is slowly acted upon."

"On the other hand, when the starch granules are previously broken up by heating in water, the enzymatic action is almost instantaneous, and the starch is converted into sugar, in which form it is soluble and easily assimilated."

"It is a well-known fact that starches do not swell to any extent when heated dry or in contact with a relatively small amount of water, as in the ordinary bread baking process."

"In the course of my experiments I have discovered a method by means of which starch granules of all kinds can be expanded and broken up without the use of water from the outside, which is customary in the conversion of starches into pastes in the ordinary cooking processes with water."

"Instead of adding water, I am able to effect the complete swelling of the starch granule by means of dry heat. This I do by subjecting the starch granule, grain or starchy mass to a rapid heat in a saturated atmosphere."

"At the end of the process I find the starch granules broken up into an innumerable number of particles or fragments. The resulting products after the expansion are drier than before."

"I find that I can in this way swell or expand any starchy product, and especially the cereal grains. When the grains are swelled the resulting products are from four to sixteen times greater in volume than the original kernel. The expanded kernels are only enlarged, otherwise exact copies of the original."

"The only difference between starch paste or starchy food products prepared by the ordinary method of boiling or cooking with water and the dry method of expanding them is that the resulting products expanded when dry can be kept indefinitely in their dry condition, while the products prepared with water easily spoil and ferment."

THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati, June 7.	
CATTLE—Common	3 35 @ 5 25
Heavy steers	6 10 @ 6 60
CALVES—Extra	6 10 @ 6 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	6 90 @ 7 00
Mixed packers	6 60 @ 6 90
SHEEP—Extra	4 50 @ 4 50
LAMBS—Spring	7 25 @ 7 15
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 90 @ 4 15
WHEAT—No. 2 red	82 1/2 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	44 @ 44 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	44 @ 58 1/2
RYE—No. 2	13 25 @ 13 25
HAY—Ch. timothy	13 00 @ 19 00
PORK—Clear cut	10 75 @ 10 75
LARD—Steam	10 75 @ 10 75
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	16 1/2 @ 24
Choice creamery	20 @ 20
APPLES—Fancy	4 50 @ 5 00
POTATOES—Per bu.	70 @ 70
New—Per bbl	2 75 @ 3 25
TOBACCO—New	2 95 @ 10 75
Old	7 90 @ 15 75

Chicago.

1 FLOUR—Win. patent	3 85 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red	79 1/2 @ 80
No. 3 red	77 1/2 @ 79 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	63 @ 63 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	42 1/2 @ 43 1/2
RYE—No. 2	58 1/2 @ 59
PORK—Mess	17 45 @ 17 50
LARD—Steam	10 22 1/2 @ 10 25

New York.

FLOUR—Win. patent	4 00 @ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 red	78 1/2 @ 78 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	66 @ 70 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	45 1/2 @ 45 1/2
RYE—Western	65 @ 65
PORK—Mess	18 25 @ 18 25
LARD—Steam	10 60 @ 10 60

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	81 @ 81
Southern	75 @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed	66 @ 66 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	47 1/2 @ 47 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers	6 25 @ 6 75
HOGS—Western	7 30 @ 7 40

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	80 @ 80
CORN—No. 2 mixed	66 @ 66
OATS—No. 2 mixed	45 1/2 @ 45 1/2
PORK—Mess	17 00 @ 17 00
LARD—Steam	10 12 1/2 @ 10 12 1/2

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	79 @ 79
CORN—No. 2 mixed	63 1/2 @ 63 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed	42 1/2 @ 43

A JUDGE'S WIFE

CURED OF
PELVIC CATARRH



MRS. JUDGE McALLISTER.

We would caution all people against accepting substitutes for Peruna. Insist upon having Peruna. There is no other internal remedy for catarrh that will take the place of Peruna. Allow no one to persuade you to the contrary. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

She Suffered for Years and Felt Her Case Was Hopeless—Cured by Peruna.

Mrs. Judge McAllister writes from 1217 West 33rd St., Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for years with a pain in the small of my back and right side. It interfered often with my domestic and social duties and I never supposed that I would be cured, as the doctor's medicine did not seem to help me."

"Fortunately a member of our Order advised me to try Peruna and gave it such high praise that I decided to try it. Although I started in with little faith, I felt so much better in a week that I felt encouraged."

"I took it faithfully for seven weeks and am happy indeed to be able to say that I am entirely cured. Words fail to express my gratitude. Perfect health once more is the best thing I could wish for, and thanks to Peruna I enjoy that now."—Minnie E. McAllister.

The great popularity of Peruna as a catarrh remedy has tempted many people to imitate Peruna. A great many so-called catarrh remedies and catarrh tonics are to be found in many drug-stores. These remedies can be procured by the druggist much cheaper than Peruna. Peruna can only be obtained at a uniform price, and no druggist can get it at a cent cheaper.

Thus it is that druggists are tempted to substitute the cheap imitations of Peruna for Peruna. It is done every day without a doubt.

SKIN
TORTURES

And every Distressing Irritation
of Skin and Scalp Instantly
Relieved by a Bath with

CUTICURA
SOAP

And a single anointing with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. This treatment, when followed in severe cases by mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, to cool and cleanse the blood, is the most speedy, permanent, and economical cure for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, and pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, ever compounded.

Millions of Women

USE CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itches, and chafings, in the form of baths for annoying irritations and inflammations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. It unites in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

COMPLETE EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL TREATMENT FOR EVERY HUMOUR,

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, 25c., to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, 25c., to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS, 25c., to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: 27-28, Charterhouse Sq., London. French Depot: 6 rue de la Paix, Paris. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. Each pill is equivalent to one teaspoonful of liquid RESOLVENT. Put up in screw cap p-cket vials, containing 60 doses, price, 25c. CUTICURA PILLS are alterative, antiseptic, tonic, and digestive, and beyond question the purest, sweetest, most successful and economical blood and skin purifiers, humour cures, and tonic-digestives yet compounded.

HAZARD
"SPOONMEN SAY THEY HAD NO IDEA HOW TO BE KILLED BY A GUN UNTIL THEY HAD BROUGHT IT HOME WITH THEM."
GUN POWDER
L. E. S. & W. H. LOUISVILLE, KY.

WANTED Walnut Logs, LUMBER AND TREES.
Extra Price Paid for 14 and 16 Feet Long Logs.
Address C. C. MENDEL, JR. & BRO. CO., Incorporated. LOUISVILLE, KY.

PILES
ANAKESIS gives instant relief and positive cure. For free sample, address ANAKESIS, 1111 Broadway, New York.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

Low Rates in Effect via Big Four From Cincinnati.

Travelers Protective Association, May 28th to June 7th Portland, Ore., inclusive, \$56.50 round trip.
A. O. U. W. Supreme Lodge, Portland, Ore., May 28th to June 7th inclusive, \$56.50 round trip.
Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, San Francisco, Cal., May 28th to June 7th inclusive, \$56.50 round trip.
Sunday School National Convention, Denver, Col., June 21st, 22nd and 23rd, \$35.50 round trip.
B. P. O. E. Biennial Meeting, Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 6th, 7th and 8th, \$40 round trip.
K. of P. Biennial Meeting, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 1st to 7th, \$56.50 round trip.
For full information call on or address
J. E. REEVES, Gen'l. Sou. Agt.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

The days are warm, but the drinks are cold, at C. B. Mitchell's. Try some of his frozen luxuries. (30apr-tf)

The rooster is never a hen but at night the hen is a rooster.

Louisville & Nashville Railroad Co.—Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway Co.

PARIS, KY., June 4, 1902.

In order to prevent unnecessary detention of cars in loading freight, it has been decided to put into effect, at this station, the rules of the Cincinnati Car Service Bureau, which rules will be enforced by that Bureau for the interests of all alike without discrimination. Therefore take

NOTICE

that on and after June 9th, 1902, at 12 o'clock noon, a minimum charge of One Dollar per day or a fraction thereof will be applied on all cars not loaded or unloaded, or otherwise disposed of within forty-eight hours after arrival.

F. B. CARR,
Joint Agent, L. & N. R. R.
F. & C. R. Y.

Some girls are so dashing that they never think of making periods.



PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Don't tie the top of your jelly and preserve jars in the old-fashioned way. Seal them by the new, quick, absolutely sure way—by a thin coating of Pure Refined Paraffine. Has no taste or odor. Is air tight and acid proof. Easily applied. Useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions with each cake.

Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

A MEMBER of a church who will rent his property to a saloon isn't fit to hang on the back door of hell.—Sam Jones.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the "r" disease from the system. It is a cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Sometimes the butcher steaks his reputation.

You Can Lead a Horse to water but you can't make him drink.

You can't make him eat either. You can stuff food into a thin man's stomach but that doesn't make him use it. Scott's Emulsion can make him use it. How? By making him hungry, of course. Scott's Emulsion makes a thin body hungry all over. Thought a thin body was naturally hungry didn't you? Well it isn't. A thin body is asleep—not waking up to eat a bite. It doesn't want to eat food.

Scott's Emulsion wakes it up—makes it wake up with making new flesh. That's the way to get fat.

MILLERSBURG.

Mr. Lewis Vimont has resigned clerkship at Jones Bros. grocery.
McIntyre & McClintock shipped double car sheep East on Saturday.
Mr. Paul Letton is now working for L. & N., from Paris to Cincinnati.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Letton visited in Mt. Sterling, Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Will Dorsey, of Carlisle, visited relatives here Friday and Saturday.

Richard Butler went to Lexington Monday to work for L. & N. Railroad.
Misses Jimmie & Ruth McClintock returned Thursday from Chicago University.

Miss Shoptaugh, of Indiana, is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Shoptaugh, near town.

Master Vimont Bean and Tom Harrison of Lexington are guest of their uncle, Banks Vimont.

Mr. Oscar Johnson and family, of Winchester, have been guests of relatives here for several days.

Mr. Tom McClintock hired 16 head of mules to J. C. Daniels, of Canie Ridge, to strip blue grass seed.

The L. & N. is building a fence and coal shoots next to Stewart & Collier's coal yards.

Mrs. C. M. Best, of M. M. L., and Mrs. Lucy Howard are attending the commencement exercises at Georgetown.

Miss Goldsmith, trimmer for Mrs. Smith Clarke, left Thursday for home at Mt. Vernon, Ind. Will return this fall.

Mr. Jno. T. Martin, wife and daughter, of Washington, formerly on L. & N. as baggage master, spent Sunday night here with friends.

Mr. Jas. B. Cray, President of the Flat Rock Oil Co., returned Saturday from Ragland, where he purchased 200 acres more of oil land.

Dr. N. McKenney will be here Thursday of every week, at his old office rooms over McClintock and Talbot's to attend to any dental work.

Ed Smart of this place, who was reported to have lost three fingers in Paris yards, had them only mangled and will not lose them. Pain of hand badly cut.

Mrs. Ed. Wilson received a severe shock from lightning Saturday night, which struck Hotel Bryan. Many of the telephones were burned out. The heaviest electric storm here for years.

LODGE NOTES.

All members of the Uniform Rank, K. of F., are requested to assemble at their armory to-night in full dress.

The Odd Fellows are making improvements by placing new stained glass in the windows and papering and painting their lodge rooms.

At the regular meeting of Rathbone Lodge, No. 12, K. of P., on Thursday night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

Master of Work—C. B. Mitchell.
Chancellor—Ed Hibler.
Vice Chancellor—A. W. Stamper.
Prelate—H. L. Terrill.
Master at Arms—Joe M. Rion.
Keeper of Records and Seal—Geo. D. Mitchell.

Master of Exchequer—Benj. Perry.
The representatives to the grand lodge will be elected at the next meeting.

L. & N. Rates.

Knoxville, Tenn., and return, at one fare for round trip. Tickets on sale June 10, 17, 18 and 23, 29 and 30, also July 11, 12 and 13, with final limit of all tickets August 15. Account Knoxville Summer School.

Mammoth Cave, Ky., and return June 23, at \$11.75, including railroad fare both ways 1 1/2 days board at Cave Hotel and cave fees for long and short routes through cave. Excursion under the direction of the Christian Endeavor Society from Paris, Ky. A nice crowd and a good time assured. If you are going, give us your name at once, so we can arrange for party. Call on or address F. P. Carr, Agt., Houston Rion, T. A., or any member of the Christian Endeavor Society.

Cincinnati, O., and return at \$1.25, June 15. Trains leave Paris 5:15 and 8:04 a. m. Returning leave Cincinnati Central Station at 7:30 p. m.

Nashville, Tenn., and return at one fare, \$8.35 for round trip, June 12, 13, 15 and 27, 28, 29, also July 3, 4, 5. Final limit of all tickets July 31, except that tickets may be deposited on or before July 31, and payment of 50c fee will secure extension to Sept. 30. Account Peabody Summer School.

Very low rates to Colorado and Utah points and return during the summer months. Rates, etc., gladly furnished upon application.

Natural Bridge, Ky., and return June 8, at \$1.50. Trains leave Paris 9:55 a. m.

Monteagle, Tenn., and return, at one fare, July 1, 2 and 3, also July 23, 24, 25, return limit August 30.

Boston, Mass., and return June 11, 12, 13, return limit June 27, at one fare, plus \$1, or \$23.45 for round trip.

Mountain Lake Park, Md., and return at one fare, \$13.50, for round trip, June 9 and 10, final limit June 17, returning.

Fourth of July rates to all points on L. & N. R. R. at one and one-third fare for round-trip, July 2, 3, 4, return July 8, (minimum rate 50c.)

Lexington and return at one fare for round-trip, 60c, June 23 and 24, return limit June 27. Account Kentucky Educational Association.

Ashville, N. C., and return at one fare, \$10.40, for round trip, June 13 and 14, return limit June 23. Account State Conference, Y. M. C. A.

Rates above named are for any person who desires to take advantage of them, whether they are accompanied or not, and are subject to change.

We wish to inform the public that we have a special sale every Tuesday. We have at one and one-third price all goods on the L. & N. R. R. where the round trip can be made. This sale is held every Sunday, subject to limited quantities of goods.

F. B. Carr, Agt.
N. Rion, T. A.

Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter and Acne

Belong to that class of inflammatory and disfiguring skin eruptions that cause more genuine bodily discomfort and worry than all other known diseases. The impurities or sediments which collect in the system because of poor digestion, inactive kidneys and other organs of elimination are taken up by the blood, saturating the system with acid poisons and fluids that ooze out through the glands and pores of the skin, producing an insupportable itching and burning, and the yellow, watery discharge forms into crusts and sores or little brown and white scabs that drop off, leaving the skin tender and raw. The effect of the poison may cause the skin to crack and bleed, or give it a scaly, fishy appearance; again the eruptions may consist of innumerable blackheads and pimples or hard, red bumps upon the face. Purification of the blood is the only remedy for these vicious skin diseases. Washes and powders can only hide for a time the glaring blemishes. S. S. S. eradicates all poisonous accumulations, antidotes the Uric and other acids, and restores the blood to its wonted purity, and stimulates and revitalizes the sluggish organs, and the impurities pass off through the natural channels and

"I can cheerfully endorse your S. S. S. as a cure for Eczema. I was troubled with it for 25 years and tried many remedies with no good effects, but after using a few bottles of S. S. S. was entirely relieved."
Wm. Campbell,
313 W. Central St., Wichita, Kan.

relieve the skin. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. It contains no Arsenic, Potash or other harmful mineral.

Write us about your case and our physicians will advise without charge. We have a handsomely illustrated book on skin diseases, which will be sent free to all who wish it.

SSS
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Makes Weak Women Strong.

I have taken your Remick's Pepsin Blood Tonic. I know it is the best Tonic ever made. It will make every weak woman strong. I cannot praise it enough, writes Mrs. O. D. Pickering, Olney, Ill. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Let us do your Job Printing.

Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Greens August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Walls have ears, but they are not the kind that are pierced with a needle.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

A circular letter—C.

Neither colds nor debts grow smaller when you contract them.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under The Sun."

All doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid cases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a Treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD IN THE HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once and write full particulars as to your condition and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

Sent postpaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 23 0 and 252 3 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Constitution

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? Is your liver bad? Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.

25c. A. J. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Book Work a specialty at this office.

Cures Eczema, Itching Humors, Pimples and Carbuncles. Costs Nothing to Try.

B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) is now recognized as a certain and sure cure for eczema, itching skin, humors, scabs, scales, watery blisters, pimples, itching bones or joints, boils, carbuncles, prickling pain in the skin, old eating sores, ulcers, etc. Botanic Blood Balm taken internally, cures the worst and most deep-seated cases by enriching, purifying and vitalizing the blood, thereby giving a healthy blood supply to the skin. Botanic Blood Balm is the only cure to stay cured, for these awful, annoying skin troubles. Heals every sore and gives the rich glow of health to the skin. Builds up the broken down body and makes the blood red and nourishing. Especially advised for chronic, old cases that doctors, patent medicines and hot springs fail to cure. Druggists \$1. To prove B. B. B. cures, sample sent free and free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta Ga. Describe trouble, and free medical advice sent in sealed letter.

The authoress may shun cliché, though she frequently appears in print.

The New Steel Steamer Greyhound

In point of furnishings, will be the most costly on the lakes. All windows heavy plate glass. Tapestry, antique design of late importation. The Ladies' Observation room and the Cabin will be a dream of luxury and magnificence.

Ten private parlors equipped with latest furnishings. Dining room in cabin, a new feature.

Water for drinking and culinary purposes is from one of Michigan's celebrated springs. Drinking water is cooled by coils and does not come in contact with ice, a double assurance of purity. Pasteurized Milk and Cream.

Cuisine equal to first-class hotels or restaurants. Meals a la Carte.

Not a single detail omitted that will add to your safety and comfort. If you are interested, write

J. W. CONRAD,
Gen'l Agent, Toledo, O.

No matter how many of the old poets you may name, there is always Moore.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (april-lyr)

LOW RATES.—Queen & Crescent. General Assembly Presbyterian church, Jackson, Miss., May 15.

Southern Baptist Convention, Ashville, N. C., May 6-10.

Confederate Women's Clubs, Los Angeles, Cal., May 1-8.

Nobles Mystic Shrine, San Francisco, Cal., June 10-14.

Knights of Pythias, San Francisco, Aug. 11-12.

Low rates good on all limited trains for the above occasion.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two billion bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price, 75c. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

An enclosed house—(house).

THE VOLCANO'S DEADLY Work from the Fall of Pompeii to the Destruction of St. Pierre.

by Prof. Charles Morris, LL.D. Most intensely interesting book ever published. Complete, thrilling and accurate account of greatest disaster that ever befell the human race—greater even than Pompeii. Tells how Montebello, one of the most beautiful islands in the world, was suddenly transformed into a volcanic hell. About 500 pages, profusely illustrated with 125 original maps, diagrams and drawings. Price, 50c. Postpaid.

"Fortunio's Book" is the only book on the subject of the volcano, and is the only book on the subject of the volcano, and is the only book on the subject of the volcano.

Send for it at once. It will be sent to you at once. It will be sent to you at once.

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How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kimman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system.

Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's family Pills are the best.

WARNING BEWARE OF FRAUD.

Only one ORIGINAL CHICKERING PIANO and it is made in Boston, Mass.

The W. G. Woodmansee Piano Co. Sole distributors Chickering & Sons, (Angellus, perfect piano player) and 15 other good makes of Pianos, 205 & 207 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, N. B. Call or write and get our price, it will pay you.

Plan Now For Colorado

The Burlington's Extensive Scheme of Summer Tours.

The Burlington Route makes the most attractive excursions rates to Colorado Resorts that have been made.

For long periods of the Summer we make such remarkably low first class round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Manitou, as \$21 from St. Louis, \$15 from Kansas City, \$25 from Chicago; good all Summer; at other periods, only one fare plus \$2.00 round trip.

Cheap to the Pacific Coast, Too.

May 27th to June 8th, August 2nd to 8th. Round trip good 60 days, variable routes; from St. Louis \$47.50, from Chicago \$50.00, Missouri River \$45.00; all lower than the one-way rate; only \$11.00 more between Frisco and Portland; first class, good in chair cars (seats free), standard sleepers or Through Tourist Sleeper Excursions.

Chief Coast route, the Burlington to Denver, through Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake,

Cool Minnesota.

10,000 lakes; scores of the coolest and best Summer localities in the country; frequent periods of low Summer rates.

Apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or write us of your proposed trip, whether to Colorado, Pacific Coast, Yellowstone Park, Minnesota, and let us advise you least cost and assist you.

Send for our handsome Colorado or California 1902 publications free.

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ASHVILLE,

And the beautiful "Land of the Sky" Country.

Descriptive Literature and Information Furnished Free.

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C. H. Hungerford, Dist. Pass. Agent, Louisville, Ky.

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Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than 75 per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Write to Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

"If wishes were horses" even the automobiles would have to take a back seat.—[Philadelphia Bulletin.]

It is expected that the "McKinley" postal cards will be in the hands of all postoffices throughout the country about July 1st.

KENTUCKY had a quarantine against Indiana on account of small-pox and Indiana has a quarantine against Kentucky on account of typhoid fever from jail.

Rememberly Chautauquians.

The Kentucky Chautauquians will be held at Woodford Park, Lexington, June 21 to July 1, inclusive. Free of charge. The program will be mailed to any address upon application to Chautauquians, Lexington, Kentucky.

ATTENTION!

Stock and Bond Dealers.

Don't forget to visit the bank of the year in past years. The bank of the year in past years. The bank of the year in past years.

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